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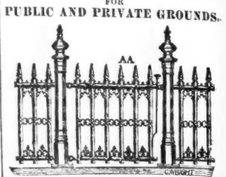

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BY CAROLINE R. WILKINSON.

Calm content the days, serenely fleet,
While broods the spirit of peace, foreshadowing heaven,
Although a shining one at fall of even
Announced the coming of the Blessed Feet—
Free from my happy life, as blossoms sweet
The o'erfreighted bough forsake. Some mystic leaven—
Prior to the natal heart it is not given—
Is surely wrought within, that thus I greet
With passionless, perpetual, equal joy,
Cross or crown; with princely patience tread
Sounds uncongenial still without annoy,
Sing my dear Lord's coming. Lo! outspread
The vision lies my kingdom. Glad employ
Fills my entrance. I am well bestead.

THE OLD CATHOLICS AND THE CONGRESS OF COLOGNE.

BY THE ABBÉ MICHAUD.

The Old Catholics of Germany are composed of three parties—the party which is called with the *statu quo*, and will never advance nor recede; the party that consents to the consecration of a bishop; and that which demands a real ecclesiastical reform.

The *statu quo* party thinks the present situation is excellent, or, at least, extremely sufficient.

Some one way it thinks that the infallibility of the Pope is absurd enough in itself, and even dangerous enough in a political point of view; that all religious and Catholic men should reject Ultramontanism and disenroll themselves with the Old Catholics. In another way this party believes it possesses all that is necessary for its maintenance—the faithful priests and bishops. These bishops, it is true, do not directly belong to them, since they are the bishops of Utrecht, and who have their own dioceses in Holland, and have their jurisdiction in Germany. But they mount this difficulty. Then they say: "Rome—will happen as the fall of the Pope? Who knows if the Pope may not be a liberal? Is it possible that so many of the bishops, who certainly do not in their consciences believe in the new dogma, will not return to the old faith as soon as they can? And as the Council is not finished—it is only suspended; and who knows if the future Popes may not retract the decrees of the session of July 18th, 1870, which lacked the bishops of the opposition? Is not this reasoning enough why we should defer our new resolutions?"

This is the argument of the *statu quo* party, which the other two parties do not find difficult to refute. First, Papal infallibility, unfortunately, not the only absurdity which is to be found in Roman Rome. Then, to be logical when one wishes to represent true Catholicism, it is not only against one error that he must protest, but against all. How dare the Old Catholics, who content themselves with rejecting the dogmas of the Vatican Council—that of the Immaculate Conception and those of the bull *Unigenitus*—maintain that before the epoch of these recended dogmas all was true in the doctrine of the Church of Rome? As to the Church of Utrecht, however respectable its members, it is condemned in its theological and historic point of view, and the illogicalness of its method is so easily demonstrated that the Old Catholics should certainly not become a lateral pupil of that church. The hope entertained by the partisans of the *statu quo* to see a grand reform after the death of Pius IX is not a reason more solid than others. And then, when they appeal with hope to the bishops who do not believe at all in the new dogmas, is not their argument puerile?

Have not the bishops who do not believe in the new dogmas already published, officially, these same dogmas, and, in spite of all their protestations before the 18th of July, 1870? If they were thus morally under circumstances when it was so easy and so honorable to defend themselves, what reason have we to hope that some day they will have the public courage to condemn themselves, by their own conduct, and hurl Pius IX, attacked, at the foot of his pedestal? Should they not be stoned by the fanatic masses of the Ultramontane party? No, such men can never become heroes. But let us suppose for a moment that they may become heroes. What is the result? That they destroy their own Church by their own hands. In reality the situation of the Roman Church is so true that, whether it maintains the new dogmas after the death of Pius IX or whether it corrects and rejects them, it will inevitably die. And this is how it will come about. If it holds on to the new dogmas, it is necessarily obliged to put them in practice in the numberless cases that will present themselves. By so doing it will give an eternity to the absurdity by which it has fallen, and, plunging deeper and deeper into the impossible, will certainly at last come to death. If, on the contrary, it retracts these same dogmas, it declares, *ipso facto*, by so doing, not only that the Pope is not infallible, but that the Church of Rome itself is not infallible. And the Old Catholics can then say to it: "Your new dogmas have proceeded from your Pope and from your bishops such a unanimous official approval as no other dogma of the Roman Church in no other so-called œcumenical council has ever been honored by. If, then, you reject now these dogmas which have been sanctioned by excommunication and all the censure which you can dispose of, you should equally reject all the dogmas of your councils of the West, which councils were never consecrated by an unanimity so complete as this of the Vatican."

This argument is so true that the Ultramontanes who do not believe the new dogmas accept them ostensibly only that they may not unsettle all the others, and thereby ruin their Church. Between themselves they avow this plainly. Consequently the *statu quo* party will not be justified in their inaction by appealing to that which might happen at the death of Pius IX, and nursing the hope that the bishops of the Roman Church will then officially burn that which to-day they officially adore. As long as the Old Catholics are such only in name, and content themselves with waiting, they will only excite a smile from the Jesuits and the *Curia Romana*. But as soon as they come to facts, to the old doctrine and to the old discipline, then Rome will believe them in earnest and begin to fear them. They must go forward, then, and not hold only to the programme of the Munich Congress, in 1871. And this conviction of mine is the conviction hidden, *in petto*, of a large majority of the Old Catholics of Germany.

II. But what must be done, and how far shall they go?

Those Old Catholics who, still imbued with the exteriorism of the Roman Church, believe that the ecclesiastical life is in the administration and exterior organization demand the consecration of a bishop, who, in accord with the Old Catholic priests and faithful, shall make of Germany a diocese, in which he shall minister. This is all this party wish. They will have nothing more. They pronounce timidly, and only for a form of speech, the word "reform." And, moreover, they see terrible difficulty in the consecration of this bishop. Will this be approved or not by the German Government? Will Prussia, a Protestant government, take him under its protection, and accord him a salary, with the political rights of the Roman bishops? As to Bavaria, this question cannot come up so long as Herr von Lutz shows himself the sad companion piece of the Austrian minister, Stremeyer. And more, if two or three bishops become necessary, how are the dioceses to be limited? How hope, even in Prussia, that the government will sanction the limitation and remunerate pecuniarily all the bishops that the Old Catholics might see fit to name?

Such are the grand questions which embarrass the Old Catholics. From this came the project of some to consult the different governments of Germany before the consecration of a single bishop. But who does not see that this project will not solve the difficulty in the case where the governments will sanction nothing? What would be done then? Would they have the courage to think that they could dispense with governments; that the question is, above all, a religious one, and that it ought to be solved in spite of the obstacles or indifference of politics; that, in fact, the fixing of diocesan boundaries has no need to be governmental to be good ecclesiastically; and that the money that comes from the faithful shall be appropriated to the salaries of the abovenamed *bishops, the same as if it came from the state.* If the idea of the separation of the Church and state were admitted in Germany all these difficulties would not exist. But, unhappily, it is not thus, and the effect these difficulties produce are in reality considerable. That is not all. In an entirely different point of view the consecration of a bishop is a very grave affair, and full of the most serious consequences. It is not right to create a schism in a church that is regarded as the true one. If, then, the Old Catholics look upon the present Roman Church as being still the true Catholic Church, by what right can they consent to the consecration of a bishop, against all the bishops of that Church? Is not that to create an open schism and raise up hierarchy against hierarchy? Certainly; for the bishop of the Old Catholics will receive from the Pope or Roman bishop neither the episcopacy nor jurisdiction, nor anything whatever but anathema. Then the Old Catholics, to legitimize their conduct in consecrating one or more bishops, and to be true, obedient Catholics, and not revolutionary Romans, must necessarily confess that the Pope and the present Roman bishops, considered officially by the decrees of July 18th, 1870, do not form the true Catholic hierarchy; and, consequently, that the Church that they represent is not the true Catholic Church. The consequence is very simple; but terrible for the partisans of the *statu quo*, and even for the second party, who do not wish a real reform. It is, in fact, a radical reform which is to be made if they declare that they will no longer adhere to the present official Church of Rome. For, if, on one hand, the Old Catholics separate from the present official Church of Rome, and, on the other, they hold themselves aloof from other Christian churches, completely bound up in themselves, whom will they make believe that they are the only true Catholic Church? Then at the same time that they should effect an acknowledged separation with the Roman Church they should effect a movement of reunion, if not with all communions indiscriminately, at least and at first with that which represents most faithfully anti-Roman Christianity. But, to effect a practical reunion, is it not evident that they should seriously reform their theology, their liturgy, their discipline, and their creed itself? Consequently, the only plank of salvation that can save the Old Catholics is reform. Not reform with the present Church of Rome, which will not be reformed; but reform without it and against it.

III. The Old Catholics who desire a reform are divided into two categories: one, frightened by the difficulties raised by the consecration of one or more bishops, would effect the reform without them; the others, more numerous, understanding that a reform without bishops in an episcopal church is impossible, demand bishops.

But in what should consist this reform, and how far should it go? This is the great question which, above all else, should occupy the Congress of Cologne. Some will appeal, above all, to speculative theology. They will say: "We must establish the true and ancient ideas of the Papacy, of the episcopate, of the priesthood, of the laity, of the Church, and of the Œcumenical Council, as they were understood primitively. These definitions once known, joined to considerations which will certainly be made upon the happy fall of the Temporal Power, which at last obliges the Church to re-enter her proper sphere—that of spiritual things—those are of the nature to satisfy so well the speculative genius of the Germans that the majority of the partisans of reform can very well, if stimulated, bring the Congress of Cologne to their platform. After having pronounced sentence, it will think its work accomplished. But I like to believe that the practical genius will also have its satisfaction, and that, if they appeal to theology that the reform may be real, they appeal also to history that it may be a living reform. It is very well to talk about the Catholic Church in general; but what is to be said in particular of the Roman Church, of the Oriental Church, of the Anglican Church, and the Protestant churches? It is very well to say what an œcumenical council ought to be in general; but in particular what say you of the Western *soi-disant* œcumenical councils of the Roman Church? Are they such or not? These are the questions of conscience; conscience cannot wait eternally for an answer. They must state clearly and precisely what they mean by these names, "Old" or "Primitive," that have been given them. By all that I have seen or heard myself it is to be believed that they will carry back the Old Catholicism to the epoch which preceded the separation of the Occidental from the Oriental Church; that they will not, consequently, stop at the symbol of faith, at the liturgy, and at the discipline of that epoch in making the modifications that the necessities of modern society demand respecting the liturgy and discipline. Each particular national church, being autonomous, has this right; and let it exercise it. then, in awaiting the next œcumenical council of the Western Church, regenerated and united with the Eastern Church.

This idea of reform by a return to the first eight centuries and by the reunion of the Oriental Church is admitted in principle by the chiefs of the movement. It remains to be seen whether they will have firmness enough at the Congress to triumph over personal considerations and political difficulties which shackle it. The bonds that unite the Church and State here are buried deep in the minds of the people, and the statesmen, generally indifferent and timid, are so little disposed to break away from the Roman Church, that many Old Catholics, rather than lose their official position and their part in the governmental Church money, prefer to continue to be called members of the Roman Church, to which they no longer belong by faith and to which they would no longer belong by the hierarchy if it was once determined to have a bishop consecrated. They must save their furniture and their room, and during that time the house is falling. This is the peril. If national and political interests carry the day, instead of religious reform, either as to the dogmas or the discipline, it is finished with the Old Catholics. If not, it is finished with their enemies—the Jesuits and the Romanists.

MUNICH, Aug. 29th, 1872.

THE ISSUES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

BY DR. JOSHUA LEAVITT.

I HAVE a few thoughts concerning the presidential campaign which seem to me worthy of consideration at the present time. When Gen. Grant, by crushing the Rebellion, had justified the confidence in his abilities and character which led to his appointment as commander-in-chief, and had not only proved his mastery in the field, but had shown a true heroic magnanimity in his treatment of the vanquished, it pleased many of our public-spirited citizens, to whom God had entrusted the ministry of wealth, to testify their gratitude for his services by liberal presents of money and house. The whole country approved the gifts, and recognized them as representative acts and marks of national respect and love, such as all enlightened nations have been accustomed to bestow upon great generals who have saved their country in times of danger. After the lamented assassination of Lincoln, and the sore disappointment caused to the country by the defection of Andrew Johnson, the loyal people of the United States naturally looked to Grant to become their civil leader, to consummate, as President, that work of reconstruction of which he had laid the foundation by his skill and prowess as a general. His election was at once a mark of the country's respect and gratitude, which would gladly bestow increased honor upon one to whom so much was due, and an evidence of his country's need of just such a clear head and steady hand to hold the helm of affairs amid the difficult processes of the readjustment after the war. Although it was a great personal sacrifice to General Grant to quit his honorable position at the head of the army, with a liberal income for life, and the grateful homage of the whole people, for the difficult and untried burdens of a civil office for four years, he was not the man to reject his country's call, and he gracefully accepted the office, looking to the cordial support of a generous people, who would stand by him in every difficulty, and not only support him in his honest endeavors, but put the kindest construction even where his inexperience in public affairs might lead to mistakes.

Such were the relations of General Grant and the loyal people of the United States on the 4th of March, 1869. If we look at the state of the country and the history of three years and a half of his administration, we cannot deny that the highest reasonable expectations of that day have been much more than fulfilled. With a country enjoying unexampled prosperity in every part of it; with public improvements extending beyond precedent in all directions; with the public debt growing out of the Rebellion in process of rapid extinction, for which no other nation affords a precedent; with a wise and humane policy toward the Indians, promising all the alleviations and improvements that human wisdom is capable of achieving; with our foreign relations everywhere friendly and honorable, and crowned by a peaceful adjustment of our difficulties with Great Britain by a treaty which constitutes an era in the history of diplomacy throughout the world, and which has placed our country in the front rank among all nations; it would seem to be the obvious dictate both of justice and patriotism that the country should give to General Grant the same meed of hearty approval which it accorded to Washington, to Jefferson, to Monroe, and to Jackson, by an almost unanimous re-election for a second term. More than this no mortal could expect. Less than this no patriotic bosom can accept as the proper expression of an enlightened and just constituency. Such was the view which I expressed two years ago. So it seems to me to-day, and so it ought to be demonstrated by the whole people of the United States on the 5th of November next. Anything short of this will be a source of national mortification and of melancholy reflections in future history over the ingratitude of republics.

It is not to be denied that there are some ominous clouds over the prospect of a result so glorious to our country and so honorable to humanity. The country still needs to keep the reins of government under the control of the same firm hand and the same honest and patriotic heart. The spirit of rebellion is still fondly cherished at the South. It is shown in the persistent maintenance there of the claim of exclusiveness for the people of the South, as being of a superior order in civilization over their fellow-citizens of the United States generally, and having the right to keep themselves uncontaminated by the degrading admixture of equal social intercourse with the people of the North. It is shown by the persistence of the Southern churches of the great Methodist and Presbyterian denominations in keeping up their separate organization, for no other reason but to foster this spirit of Southern exclusiveness, which no manifestation of Christian fraternity at the North has been able to soften. It is shown in the expressed determination of the political leaders of the Rebellion to recover for the South, by political management that superiority and control in the government of the country which they lost by the war; and by the tenacity with which they hold on to their claims of payment for their slaves, indemnity for their losses by their Rebellion, and the pensioning of their soldiers by the Government, in the same manner with those who fought on the side of their country—as if it was not enough that men who had forfeited not only their property but their lives by treason, in levying war against the United States, should be allowed to go free and enjoy their estates without any semblance of punishment.

Our fathers, when they framed the original Constitution, in 1787, thought it an object of fundamental importance to provide for the intermingling and assimilation of the inhabitants of all the states, however differing in their origin and habits, by giving to every citizen of any state the freedom of all the states, without condition or restriction. "The citizens of each state shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states." No language could be more explicit and comprehensive. This universal equality and freedom, and the right to go and to live anywhere in our common country at pleasure, as interest or fancy might dictate, was virtually abrogated as to one-half of the states so long as slavery ruled. Schools, books, arts, and manufactures were kept out of the South, and the growth of the country was made to go sideways along a line of latitude. Thus each successive generation witnessed our development more and more into two distinct peoples, held under one government only by the artificial arrangements of a paper constitution. It was fondly hoped that, with the extinction of slavery after the Rebellion, this iron wall of separation would disappear, and a common civilization would soon spread its blessings alike over the whole country. With this idea a multitude of Northern people, soldiers and others, exercised their rights under the Constitution by removing to the South, with their families, and establishing their industry and their social blessings there, instead of the open and inviting West. Thousands of these met only ruin, in place of the comfort they had reason to expect. They were met almost everywhere with a systematic treatment of neglect and unkindness to which no man with a heart in his bosom could willingly subject his family; while in innumerable instances the opposition was such as entirely to blast their prospects of success, and drive them back to the North with ruined fortunes. This spirit of arrogance and hatred has developed over extensive portions of the South a diabolical conspiracy of assassins, calling itself the Ku-Klux Klan, to carry destruction and death to all loyal citizens who support the government of the country, and spreading ruin and murder over all such who dare to stay on Southern soil. It is this exclusive spirit alone that prevents the restoration of amicable relations with the South. The advances of the Northern people have been earnest and sincere, and have gone beyond what any reasonable beings could demand; but are in vain. Nothing will content the exclusive spirit of the Southern leaders but their restoration to the position of pre-eminence and power which they claimed and lost by the Rebellion. The true remedy is for time and trade and social progress to carry out the inevitable process of assimilating the North and South, as it does the East and West, into one people, similar in intelligence and prosperity, as in affections and habits. The General Government during Grant's administration has dealt with this spirit in the most lenient manner that was possible, consistently with justice and the maintenance of the dominion of law and the rights solemnly guaranteed by the Constitution. To take off these restraints altogether would be to rekindle the fires of a bloody rebellion, and perhaps to blot out the name of the United States from the catalogue of nations. The re-election of General Grant by the voice of the whole people, and the continuance of his firm and generous administration through another four years, would go far to convince the intelligence of the South of the utter futility as well as absurdity of their attempts to keep up the spirit of Southern exclusiveness, and perpetuate the line of demarcation that would forever divide the United States into two hostile peoples. In time, if a just authority is maintained, it must be just as easy and as natural for a citizen of New York to go to Carolina, with his opinions and habits, and be recognized in society or elected to office, as it is now for a citizen of Ohio to come to New York, with the same results. Then only will the Constitution be fully established as "the supreme law of the land" when "the citizens of each state shall" practically enjoy "all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states."

It is the strangest of all the incidents of this eventful period that, while the Administration has done, is doing, and will continue to do all toward this result that wisdom can devise and firmness and forbearance execute in promoting peace and maintaining the Constitution, Gen. Grant has had to encounter the most virulent and deadly opposition from one who has been the most earnest leader in the cause of justice and freedom. Of all the men in the world, Senator Sumner has been led by feelings of personal hostility to Gen. Grant to renounce the party in which he was a recognized and honored leader, which has done all that has been done and won all that has been gained for the preservation of the country, and has joined himself with the opposition, that has resisted the Government at every step, and that now wishes to reverse the whole policy of the past as far as it is possible to unwrite the records of history. This honored senator unhappily took up the notion that his personal dignity had received an unpardonable affront, so that he could no longer maintain intercourse with the President or the Secretary of State, in consequence of which the Senate found it necessary to appoint another chairman to the committee on Foreign Affairs. Since the days of Achilles and old Troy, history has not recorded so great a commotion from so small a beginning. Nursing his wrath, the Senator worked himself into the belief that a President of the United States who did not properly defer to him was a low-bred, uncultured man, without enlargement of views or elevation of character, incompetent either to comprehend the responsibilities or perform the duties of his place, and entirely unfit for the office of President of the United States. These feelings he diligently inculcated upon the circle of sympathizing friends who surrounded him during the conflict in the Senate. Many of these were influentially connected with the Press, and they went everywhere spreading the idea that General Grant was a person of no account, but utterly sordid and selfish and capable only of mean and unworthy actions. One of the most respectable did not scruple publicly to stigmatize him as "a horse-jockey," and "a dog-fancier," and "the companion of lewd women and base men."

This idea of the President's unworthiness—so cruel and so unjust—thus originated and thus propagated, has given the cue to the campaign, and has been followed out with such a deluge of slanders as never before were heaped upon the head of an honest and patriotic servant of the nation. And this is, in fact, the GRAND ISSUE now to be tried. The people of the United States are called upon to say, by their votes on the 5th of November, that the conqueror of the Rebellion, whom out of sheer gratitude and respect they had elected for their President, is a base man, a paltry trickster, of groveling and venal habits, incapable of manly views or honest actions, unworthy of the smallest respect, and unfit to be entrusted with the lowest offices of government. It seems impossible to doubt what will be the verdict of a generous people on this issue. Surely, it cannot be but that a universal burst of deep feeling will pour forth in all parts of the country, and an overwhelming majority will declare by their votes that the whole catalogue of base slanders have had only the effect to create a popular abhorrence for their propagators, without having in the slightest degree diminished the love, gratitude, and reverence with which the name of Ulysses S. Grant is to be passed by this generation down the pages of history to the latest posterity that shall bear the name of the United States.

There is one other issue pending in the campaign, which is of vital importance to the future of the Republic and demands serious consideration. It may be thus stated: Mr. Horace Greeley, having considerable popularity as editor and lecturer, and a strong conviction of his own pre-eminent accomplishments as a political manager, has long been known to be possessed of an intense desire to hold office, and this has not been assuaged by the singular abortion of his efforts in the only two offices to which he was ever able to obtain an election by the people—as a member of Congress for three months, and as the responsible leader of the late Constitutional Convention for the State of New-York. This man appears to have conceived the idea that the disaffection toward General Grant had made an opportunity for gratifying his utmost ambition, by a jump for the Presidency, to be effected on the old plan of carrying the South by concessions to its exclusiveness and the North by adroit political machinery. Having no fixed convictions or principles, which would make any inconsistency too painful to himself, he commenced his operations by a pilgrimage to Texas, where, having denounced the Northern men who had gone South as "carpet-baggers," he was publicly nominated for the Presidency. He then procured a fraudulent nomination in a convention of disaffected Republicans, called for the promotion of Free Trade. To this he has added a nomination by his life-long enemies, the Democratic party. By these adroit movements he stands forth as the representative of all the elements of opposition to the reconstructed government of the country. He has combined for his support these elements: First, so much of the Republican party as are willing to take up with "anything to beat Grant," and who with that in view can be depended on to "pig together" in the same trundle-bed with whatever other forces are needed to the end. Second, whatever is yet vital of the rebel element, who stick for the perpetuation of Southern exclusiveness, and hope to recover by politics the ascendency which they lost by rebellion. Third, the Copperhead element, who sided with the rebels as far as they dared, maintaining that the South was goaded into rebellion by injustice at the North, that the attempt to repress the Rebellion by force was unauthorized, that the war was a failure, and that the reconstruction was unconstitutional and void. Fourth, the Irish Catholic party, which, though taking the oath of allegiance to the Constitution, still looks to Ireland as its country, and is specially desirous to break down our public school system, the glory and safeguard of the country, in order to make the United States as much like Ireland as possible. Fifth, so many of the Democratic party as are starving for office and a chance at the public treasury, so that they will run all risks and encounter all mortifications in the hope of relief. Sixth, the swindling rings, in this city and elsewhere, who were so astounded by the exposures of last year and the results of the last election, that they would fly to any possible refuge for a shelter from public indignation. And, finally, all those who are habitually dissatisfied with the general prosperity and happiness of society, and ready to do anything for a change. All these are held together by what is called "the cohesive power of public plunder," having no interest in common except their leader's promise that, if elected, he will distribute his official favors among all parties who support him, in their due and just proportions. To these may be added a number of virtuous and respectable persons, who have been overcome by the clamors and scandals with which the air has been filled, and who have not had the needed opportunity to disabuse them of their false impressions of duty.

Now, the question which is before the people is just this: Whether it is possible, in this enlightened republic, in calm and peaceful times, amid universal prosperity of every lawful interest, with no great points of government now requiring to be settled, that an adventurer, without one claim or qualification for office, should be able to run himself into the Presidency by an open combination of such elements, moved like puppets on a board, in such a manner as to reverse the course of the Government which has carried us through the most signal triumph that ever blessed a nation, and so as to rebuild the wall of Southern exclusiveness, restore Southern domination in the Government, give the Government into the hands of its enemies, and resubject the country to all the perils from which we have been so gloriously delivered through the ascendency of the Republican party. Shall not, rather, a torrent of indignation overwhelm with its just anger every man who has dared to conceive of the possibility of success for such a confederacy of wickedness, and bury every party engaged in it in a grave so deep as to leave no hope of its revival to imperil the public welfare again?

With such questions at issue, so soon after our great deliverance, it seems to me a solemn moment for the country, when it is the duty of every good citizen to use all his best endeavors, by labor, by money, by influence, and by prayer to God, who has ever been our friend, to bring this campaign to a happy and triumphant conclusion.

MINISTRY.

BY EDWARD E. HALE.

I UNDERTOOK to show, in the first of these articles, that ministry, as distinguished from preaching, is a part of the work of the clerical profession as essential as preaching. I believe that the existence of the present organization of the Church depends upon it; and, therefore, if there is any disposition in the profession or among the laity to undervalue it—as I sometimes fear there is—I should be glad to meet that disposition. I have tried to do this by illustrating the ways in which the "ministry," as the clergy ought to be proud to call themselves, fulfill the essential function of the Church—even when they are not proclaiming from the pulpit the Word of God. I am always sorry when I hear a young minister speak slightly of his "parish work," as if it were a bore; for that shows that he does not, in the least, know what "parish work" ought to be. And I am sorry again when I hear that a parish has called a minister, and has told him that they shall not expect any "parish work" of him; that he may be occupied in his study all the time, and that, if he will give them good sermons, they wish nothing more. They may not wish it. But, as Dr. Watts says, it is not what we wish, but what we want, that God's mercy supplies us with. And, when they wish it least, none the less has that man a great deal of "parish work" to do. It is a great pity if his congregation, in the midst of the enthusiasm of his installation, choose to shut their eyes to what that work is and what it ought to be.

Jesus Christ himself, whom congregations and pastors are trying to follow, did certain things himself, and left us to do them, in bringing the world forward or in founding the Christian commonwealth. To a certain extent the Church has brought the state up to do these things. To a certain extent she has brought society up to it. To a certain extent she brings individuals up to it. But, for all this, there will be certain hitches and gaps, there will be things not done which ought to be done, and those things the Church and the ministers and officers of the Church have got to do.

The ministers may say they do not like to. So much the worse for them. But that has nothing to do with it. They have got to do them, all the same, or they cease to be ministers. Their function is exactly this: to do those things for suffering, sick, lonely, ignorant, unhappy

The Independent.

THE FISHER OF THE CAPE.

BY G. P. LATHROP.

At morn his barque like a bird
Slips lightly oceanward—
Sail feathering smooth o'er the bay
And beak drinking in the wild spray.
In his eyes beams cheerily
A light like the sun's on the sea,
As he watches the waning strand,
Where the foam, like a waving hand
Of one who mutely would tell
Her love, flutters faintly, "Farewell."

But at night, when the winds arise
And pipe to driving skies,
And the moon peers, half afraid,
Through the storm-cloud's ragged shade,
He hears her voice in the blast
That sighs about the mast,
He sees her face in the clouds
As he climbs the whistling shrouds,
And a power nerves his hand
Shall bring the barque to land.

THE RELIGIOUS EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

BY THOS. WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

THE average reader would hardly turn with very thrilling interest to an essay on the above theme by an average clergyman of the Church of England. It is quite within the bounds of possibility that such an essay should be in the last degree trite, timid, and conventional. It is, therefore, all the more remarkable that the Rev. Richard F. Littledale, D.C.L., should have written in the *Contemporary Review* a paper bearing the above title, and yet fresh, original, and courageous to the last degree.

Dr. Littledale complains that the manifold debate upon the "Woman Question" as yet hardly includes the religious aspect of the matter at all. But, instead of, therefore, drawing an inference unfavorable to reform, it is the current view of religion which he criticises, in terms like these:

"Persons most widely divergent from one another in the form and expression of their creeds are substantially at one in their view of the legitimate influence of religion on women.

"This view, tersely stated, is that religion (and for my purpose it does not matter to the argument what its special form, from Theism to Pantheism, may be) is designed to supply a safety-valve for the emotional and affective side of women, to deepen their natural tendency to patient self-sacrifice, to encourage in them a condition of pensive receptivity, and, above all, to make them so domestic in habits and wishes as to limit their entire horizon by the boundaries of home, and make them glad and proud to be the dependents and humble assistants of men." . . .

"From this view I profoundly dissent. It would seem a truism to insist on its rejection to point out that it is, with the rarest verbal differences, the interpretation given, not so long ago, by the advocates of slavery to Christianity as affecting the negro, and that it is based on the assumption of the inherent inferiority of women's souls to those of men—an opinion logically and morally unconnected with any theory as to the relative qualities of their bodies and minds.

"It is, in fact, attempting to obtain a religious sanction for the very proceeding which has vitiated the whole of women's secular education hitherto—to wit, treating attractiveness to men as the basis and the end of all instruction conferred upon the weaker sex. If religion is merely to come in as an adjunct to music and dancing, in order to tempt men into an investment, because the article offered can be warranted docile and domesticated, as well as accomplished, one hardly sees why it should be ranked any higher than such pursuits. And yet this is the sentiment which meets us, more or less frankly, in most of the so-called religious works which undertake to consider this problem, albeit the pill is usually gilt by explaining to women how very much happier they will be if they will take the advice tendered to them. This is the language held alike by English Nonconformists like Mr. Landels, foreign Protestants like M. Monod, and Count Agénor de Gasparin, the authors of most of the modern books of spiritual reading designed for the inmates of Roman Catholic convents, and the whole army of safe and kindly writers who produce the Anglican religious novelette of the day."

He traces back this theory in literature as far as Milton, and protests, as all just men must protest, against what he calls his too famous line: "He for God only, she for God in him." Then Dr. Littledale goes manfully on:

"Religion cannot admit of any such intermediate standard of right and wrong, any such vicegerent of Deity. Woman, as well as man, must look up directly to her Creator; for we read of woman, as of man, that she was created in the image of God. Conformity to that image, therefore, not to the blurred and defaced impression of it left still faintly traceable on man's battered soul, is to be her ideal."

Then how admirable is the following the italics being our own:

"There is no more popular commonplace than that which tells us that women are more pious than men. *It is an acknowledgment generally made with a certain flavor of contempt in it, partly directed against women and partly against piety. But I doubt its truth.* It seems to me based on no sounder foundation than that, in a complex life, such as Christianity, the affections count for more than the intellect, and women are, whether naturally or artificially, more affectionate than men; so that very many of them consequently find an outlet in religion for certain emotional feelings which men are less apt to entertain. The error of the commonplace, therefore, appears to me to lie in the idea that this kindly emotionalism is the highest, or at any rate the normal, expression of religion; whereas the practical scope of Christianity is much wider, being no other than the making men and women Godlike. Now, without entering into a dissertation on the attributes of Deity, it is sufficient to point out that the notions of power, truth, liberality, wisdom, and justice, as well as those of purity and love, are bound up in the Christian conception of God; and, *therefore, our aim in training Christian women must be not merely that they should be pure, gentle, and affectionate—qualities which abound among women under heathenism almost everywhere, as well as under the Gospel; but that they should be strong, true, liberal, wise, and just —no mere foolish virgins, with amiable intentions and expiring lamps.*"

Then follows an admirable passage, for which there is here no room, on the need of the principle of justice in womanly character, and the neglect of current religious teachings to train it. Then he points out the defects of those teachings themselves; and how the clergy often meet feminine weakness half way and waive all attempt to strengthen it.

"In the boot and shoe trade, which has very many subdivisions of labor, there are two great classifications, under which all the others are grouped. They are 'Mensment and 'Womensment.' The same distinction would exactly serve as a mode of division between the teachers of religion, with the unfortunate addition that the 'womensmen' are not only in the incalculable majority, but do the work in a fashion which is good neither for their clients nor themselves.

"One of the most ardent female champions of women's rights has said that it is high time that the woman's side of religion should be heard from the pulpit; that men have too long had the monopoly, and have set the masculine aspect of Christianity too exclusively and persistently forward.

"Begging the lady's pardon, I cannot but think that the exact contrary is the truth. To me, judging from the sermons I have heard and read and the devotional books I have examined, it is precisely the feminine way of regarding theology, and not the masculine, which is in the ascendant amongst us. Preachers have acted, consciously or unconsciously, on the principle that there is no use in trying to influence men, and that it is better to devote their energies to women, as they now are; and the policy has, of course, ended in creating the premises from which it apparently started. No doubt there are exceptions, numerous and brilliant; but, nevertheless, the broad fact is that a negative and unprogressive faith is usually taught, and that by all schools alike. The shibboleths may vary in accent, but they are all pitched in the treble cleff."

Then he points out the inevitable result of this: that educated men should come to associate religion with weakness and ignorance, to think of churches as places for women, just as Sunday-schools are places for children, and to take no personal interest in either.

"Those who believe that women can be safely kept in a condition of perpetual pupilage at the primer of their creed forget certain sufficiently obvious facts, the chief of which is that such of them as become wives and mothers will be unable to retain the intellectual respect of their husbands or to influence the mental bias of their sons, and that all the masculine forces which have learnt to contemn religion, as put before them in their own families, will scarcely be inclined to give it a fair hearing elsewhere.

"Nay, when men come to church, they hear, for the most part, sermons written from the woman's lowered point of view, and practically addressed to women only; appealing to the emotions, the affections, the love of order and regularity, the submission to authority, but rarely rising into cogent argument or inculcating broad and lofty views of life and duty. The preachers have brought the weariness and disdain that ensue upon themselves by making the women whom they influence toys and automata, and then being reacted on by the very natures they have cramped, till their own powers and horizon dwindle too."

The following also is well put:

"Men say, frequently enough, that they dislike "strong-minded" women. As a rule, such women are somewhat less displeasing and incomparably less mischievous than weak-minded ones, whose stupidity is accountable for many of the ills of life. And it should be remembered that the few women whose eccentric and unsuccessful imitation of men has discredited in part the emancipation of their sex are merely the outcome of revolt and transition, and will disappear with the readjustment of social laws. Just so, conversely, when the current training of men aimed at coarsening and hardening them, the first male revolters against drinking, swearing, dueling, and the like carried their reaction into effeminacy, and were denounced as 'milksops' by their hardier rivals. But with the general softening of manners the 'exquisite' vanished; and so will the shrewish *Ecclesiazusa* disappear when women are educated and religiously educated."

All this is remarkable enough, in view of the source whence it comes. But it is when Dr. Littledale comes to speak of marriage that his independence is fully shown. After pointing out the current vulgarity and tyranny which have come to be associated with wedlock, and the wrongfulness of teaching young women that marriage is the prime duty of life, he goes on:

"Religion ought to step in here (its present place and influence in boarding-schools is peculiar and would deserve an essay to itself) and teach young women a nobler and more comprehensive theory of life. It should impress them from the first with *the conviction that they will certainly have duties to perform toward God and society, and only possibly have to discharge them for a husband; so that the certain duties should be taken into account before the contingent ones.* And as regards marriage itself, higher views of the nature, responsibilities, and privileges of the contract than are at all current, are sorely needed. *Even were the wedding day itself less a time of flurry and excitement, the Anglican marriage office, recast in a coarse and tyrannical age and inferior in tone to the earlier rite which it displaced*, is hardly calculated to remedy the defects of home instruction."

There has never, we think, been a more explicit protest against that explicit and emphasized promise to obey, which is usually defended only by the dangerous and immoral argument, "Nobody expects to keep it, you know."

Yet, after all, when Dr. Littledale comes to his conclusion, he does not quite keep the promise which his brave criticism would imply. He sets aside suffrage and professional life as "at best doubtful gains," and sums up his general inferences in regard to women's religious life as follows:

"*First*, She should be taught her direct personal responsibility, and the impossibility of shifting this off upon any person or system exterior to herself.

"*Secondly*, The methodization of time, as a religious duty, to prevent waste of powers and opportunities for good.

"*Thirdly*, Concentration of religious aim. I mean setting her belief to do definite work, instead of using it as an emotional safety-valve to let off steam.

"*Fourthly*, She should be taught her creed, whatever it may be, thoroughly; and hear not merely its statements, but the reasons for these statements, and (this is most important) the function each such statement has to discharge in affecting spiritual or practical religion. But care ought to be taken not to overload her memory, lest her faculty of spontaneous intuition, which is of greater value, should suffer in the process.

"*Fifthly*, The doctrine of Rights, the due appreciation of which we call Justice; and the doctrine of Duties, which is its correlative.

"*Sixthly*, The necessity of variety and progress in religion.

"*Seventhly*, Two maxims very necessary for these times: that, as doubt does not necessarily denote strength or impartiality, so neither does vehement assertion involve certainty or principle.

"*Lastly*, The need of a combination of the divine and human in every perfect work on earth; or, in the language of Christian theology, the union of grace and free will in holiness.

"It will be readily seen that I might have translated these formulæ into equivalent terms of my own belief; but I prefer to show that the principles for which I contend are universally applicable within the limits of Christianity and all forms of religious opinion which have consciously borrowed therefrom."

GROWN-UP.

BY SARAH O. JEWETT.

I STOOD by the window the other evening, and, looking out at the snow and the moonlight, I forgot the last ten years, and wondered why it was my eyes were opposite such high panes of the window, when the lower ones were so much more appropriate to my age and stature. I thought I must be standing on a chair. It was "one of the times when grown people can successfully play at being children," and, following a sudden impulse, I put on my hat and jacket, sighed at the thought of having lost my mittens (how many years ago, I wonder?), hunted for my old sled, which I found dusty, rusty, and cobwebby, and, pushing it under the garden-fence, and jumping over with great agility, I ran off over the crust, and went coasting "all by my lone." It was undignified; but that did not hinder my having a good time. I discovered that I had developed astonishingly in length. And when I seated myself upon the "Flying Tiger" I thought I must have had a nibble of that cake which made our friend "Alice" increase so surprisingly in stature once, during that visit of hers to "Wonderland." The hill seemed very low; but then one had the advantage of a shorter walk between the slides. I used to scorn the ladylike "Snowbirds" and "Frostflowers" and "Jessies" which the other girls coasted upon—high, flat-runnered, slow affairs; and my sled used to be the pride of my heart, and frequently beat in races with my boy friends, while the girls followed in our rear.

Everything seemed so familiar. The moon looked at me with the same expression; the "Flying Tiger" had not grown old; the snow had drifted in the same places; and I had to take care not to run against the same big apple tree, which stood provokingly in the way. I laughed aloud at remembering that one of my friends owes a striking one-sidedness of his nose to running into that very tree, and how we escorted the future ornament of the bar home to his afflicted mother; how all pain and disfigurement were forgotten by him in the joy at staying at home from school, while the rest of us wearily toiled through some hard pages in fractions.

I found coasting when you are grown up has great advantages, the chiefest of which, is that one may stay out as long as one likes, and not hear a disagreeable bell-ringing or an indignant voice coming faintly across the wintry waste.

I climbed the hill and went swiftly down again perhaps a dozen times, and was beginning to see the pathetic side of my occupation, and to tell myself that I was grown up, after all, I was altogether too tall to coast upon such a short sled, and I had better go back to the house and behave myself, when I saw a small figure climbing a fence not far away, and watched it come slowly along over the snow. I could hear a bell tinkling on the sled. The child wore a familiar, old-fashioned hood, and looked so like a little friend of mine who died years ago, and is represented in the visible world by a square little white tombstone. Was it Katy's ghost, coming to join me in my sport? The last time we were here together was the day after my tenth birthday, and how she will think I have grown. We were always measuring in the old days to see which was the taller! I had always longed for a chance to tell her how sorry I was that I broke her new slate the last day she was at school. I was kept in at recess, and dropped it accidentally, and was waiting in great suspense to make my confession, when my father stopped his horse and sent in one of the children to tell me I might drive home with him. The next day Katy was not at school, because she had scarlet fever; and the children told me she had cried all the rest of the afternoon before, for the slate was the prettiest one in school and it had been her's only two days.

But it was not a ghost, after all; merely a small girl, the daughter of a neighbor of ours. She came more and more slowly as she saw with greater distinctness the size of the supposed child whom she had seen from afar and come to join. I called her to come and try a race with me; and, recognizing my voice, her anxiety was relieved, and we were very merry and intimate for the next half-hour, until I said I was tired and must go home. This small girl had always looked at me with great respect and indifference; but she seemed now to think me a much more entertaining person than she had supposed. I think she was once on the verge of asking me to come over and play dolls the next Saturday afternoon. You see I had been making polite inquiries after the health of her family. I should not like to have refused.

I went into the house by the garden-door, and went up to my room by one flight of stairs, stayed long enough to brush my hair and change my gown (it was so natural to have torn it out consting) and went boldly down through the front hall to the parlor. The ruse was of no effect; for they had heard the noise of the sled with great amusement, and had watched me climb the fence and disappear. I met my small friend the next afternoon, as I was on my way to make ceremonious calls, wearing the expression which became my age, my dignity, and my errand; and I found that we had relapsed into our former state of reserve. But I am sure that it was merely an outward appearance, and that we understand each other perfectly; and she will no doubt come for me to roll hoop up and down the sidewalk as soon as the snow has gone and the ground is settled.

I sat down at my desk and tried to read, after I had been sufficiently laughed at. But I had an old, uncultivated feeling, and the essay seemed an absurd thing for such a child as me to read. It was mysterious how old and large a person my younger sister had suddenly become, when so little while ago she was altogether too young to go coasting at all, and never sat up after seven. My head was filled with recollections of the children I used to know so well, and had played with so many times on that little hill where I had been. Their faces came to me so clearly and their voices echoed in my ears. Was it possible many of them were married, and that I scarcely recognize some when I meet them in the street, for they have grown to be men and women and are so utterly changed? Soon the children's faces and voices grew indistinct, and I looked up to see that the eyes of a little group of photographs which is over my desk were watching me intently and lovingly and as if to assert their authority. They are most estimable young women, and it is rather pleasant to be grown up, after all.

This may be an undesirable habit of mine—wishing for glimpses of my old self face to face in the sunlight and shadow of the old days. It may be foolish when I am so delighted if anything reminds me of some thought or incident of my pleasant childhood. But I hope I never shall outgrow it.

Most of the days which we were sure would always be the clearest pictures in our minds soon become indistinguishable, as when we walk away from a field full of daisies and clover in June, and look back to see merely the colors and the lights and shadows, but not the separate flowers. "Why is it that you care so much?" said some one to whom I was discoursing one day. "I think we remember more than enough. I would rather forget, for my part. Your lamentations are very unreasonable."

It is strange how little we remember about ourselves. It is melancholy how slight a control we have over memory—how much vanishes of which we think we never shall lose sight. We look back over our years, and cannot understand why we decided to do this thing or that. We have no more idea what happened during entire weeks and months than if we had spent them in the delirium of fever. And the days that are lost to us were, some of them, decisive. Our minds were unusually busy and our hands hard at work. We remember an incident here and there; the sight of some face we used to know brings back some new recollection; but we feel that the best of our treasures are hidden away from us and have a certain sense that we are defrauded. There is a great advantage in all this, which it is very easy to see; for, if we had better memories, who knows how badly they might affect and influence our present lives, the life of to-day. We might be contented with thinking of our past pleasures, and certainly be afraid of any activity or experiments in life, because of the disappointments we encountered years before in similar cases. We may often say that it is a blessed thing that we lose the past in great measure; but, after all, we do not like to forget. We show this reluctance unconsciously where one would least look for it. We make a powerless protest when we acknowledge to ourselves, after the death of a friend, that we no longer feel the first sharp pain the loneliness gave us, and that we are losing them and their influence from our lives. We find that time is taking the recollection of their voices and the touch of their hands slowly and surely away from us, and we try to bring back those first terrible days. It is not merely the memory of our friend; we are clinging to our grief.

We meet an old playmate once in a while, and laugh over our reminiscences of childish tricks and fun, and sometimes we realize how lasting and firm a grasp the little hands had upon our stronger ones, and that the little head began ways of thinking which never had been outgrown; that the light footprints of the busy feet can be followed all along that path where we still are walking. We look back, and try to imagine the small travelers who grew and came to be our present selves. We think about you very tenderly, little friends, as if you were dead, instead of grown-up. We pity your weariness and your disappointments, and take greatdelight if we remember some day when the sun shone upon you and how simple and real all your pleasures were. When the road was smooth, we are so glad for you, though our smile is followed by a sigh; and we are very fond of the dear people who were kind to you. We wish we knew more about you. We are so sorry we have forgotten so many things; we did not mean to forget. Forgive us for so entirely disappointing your most cherished plans, and let the remembrance of the grand, brave people you meant us to be bear much fruit; and may we go Home bearing among our sheaves a goodly number from the seed we planted in being kind and tender-hearted to all children for your sake.

Art.

FINE MANNERS AS A FINE ART.

BY JAMES JACKSON JARVES.

IF we Americans adventure across oceans to look at beautiful paintings, statuary, and architecture, with a view to cultivate in ourselves new sources of intellectual development and happiness, why shall we not likewise seek for those personal graces which give beautiful form and action to the human figure, and, as it were, add the charms of harmonious coloring to human character? Setting aside, in this respect, Oriental habits and etiquette, as too remote from our own ways of life to be readily assimilated, we may turn with more profit to the Latin races, our far-away blood cousins, in whose manners, as in their art, there is to be found much to delight and instruct peoples born of a less æsthetic ancestry and reared under ruder skies. Without endeavoring at this moment to ascertain the precise causes of the differences of manners between the average Italian, Spaniard, or Frenchman and the average German, Englishman, and American, it is a noteworthy fact that in acquired grace of language, courteous action, and general polish of manners the former peoples are superior to the latter. Moreover, this superiority in personal deportment hinges in some way on their greater mental susceptibility to artistic beauty and delicacy of physical temperament. As whatever is fine in the manners of these southern races cannot be imputed to any special gift of heart, intellect, or morality, we are forced to the conviction that their distinctive accomplishments in this line must, in some mysterious way, be connected with their long training and experience in high art, which has awakened their senses to an æsthetic appreciation of fine manners in the human form akin to that of beauty of composition and color in painting and graceful or noble movement and outline in sculpture. At all events, we perceive a certain relationship between them in those nations which have heretofore made the highest advance in those arts that best illustrate the idealisms of the human figure and the loftiest artistic aspirations of the human soul.

This is as true of the refined, courtly Japanese as of the Europeans who have excelled in noble art. Among all these has been developed a definite system of address and polite respect for each other's personal feelings, rights, and individual liberty of action and thought which is more easily felt than described by those brought within its magic influence. The fact as much exists that, for social independence, charm of verbal intercourse, and polished deference of manner, free from obsequious snobishness of spirit or supercilliousness of deportment, and meanness or roughness on one side, haughtiness or insulting arrogance on the other, the Teuton and Anglo-Saxon must go to the bloom of youth had passed; but to Americans his singing was a new and delicious experience. He comes back now to the scene of his former triumph, alas! how sadly changed. The magnificent Grisi is dead. Susini, of the noble presence and rich and rotund voice, is a wreck. Mario himself is a poor gentleman, who sings perforce when the beauty of his notes is all gone and the voice no longer does his bidding. They tell us there are moments when his youth seems to revive, and something of the old glory blazes forth through an entire song, perhaps through an entire evening. We heard him twice last week; but there were no such fortunate moments in our experience. On the first night he sang his famous romanza from "La Favorita." There were faint echoes in it of the matchless *Fernando* of 1855; but it was a pain rather than a pleasure to hear them. He sang also "Good-bye, sweetheart, goodbye!" Hatton wrote that song for him, many years ago; and it was he who first made it popular, singing it, if we are not mistaken, on a concert tour through the English provinces. There is grace and there is tenderness still in his delivery of the music; but it is inexpressibly mournful to watch his face as he sings, before the kindly and sympathetic audience, striving to call back what is gone forever, and thinking, we doubt not, of the bright days that shall come no more. Let it be a consolation to the great artist that he is among friends, who know him for what he was and respect him.

....The company which Mr. Strakosch brings here with Mario is a very good one. Miss Carlotta Patti's voice showed a little more sharpness than usual on the first night; but that may have been only the effect of a change of climate. She has suffered no other change. She is as brilliant, astonishing, and amusing as ever and as heartless. Miss Cary has lost nothing of her pleasant, unaffected style; and Ronconi, battered veteran as he is, sings with the freshness of youth, compared with Mario. Miss Teresa Carreno, the young South American artist, whom we remember five or six years ago as a clever little girl, comes back a clever and brilliant young lady, in whose piano playing there is a great deal to admire and not much to criticise. She played a concerto of Mendelsohn's the first night, with taste, accuracy, good fingering—everything, in short, except deep feeling; and a ballade of Chopin's the second night, with a great deal of vigor but very little grace. In other things, especially in a dance movement that we did not recognize, she was far more successful. It is evident that she is a very uneven player. Not that her execution is uncertain; but that her appreciation of the composer cannot be trusted. M. Sauret, the new violinist, is perhaps the most successful member of the company. He is apparently not more than 18 or 20 years old; but he plays with a perfection of tone, free hand, and graceful touch which many a famous artist might envy. One does not expect profound sentiment from a boy; nevertheless he shows a great deal of feeling.

....Mr. Theodore Thomas has brought his garden concerts to a close for the season, and this week he starts upon his annual tour. He gave last week a grand Wagner night, when the programme was taken entirely from the life of the composer of "Tannhäuser," including two pieces never before played in New York. The audience was magnificent, and the closest attention was paid to the performance; whereby, of course, the beer interest suffered severely. The liveliest enthusiasm was aroused by the performance, for the first time, of a scene from "Die Walkurie," depicting in music the ghostly ride of the bandmaidens of Odin, who pick out with the points of their spears the heroes who are to fall in battle. We can hardly express too warmly our admiration of the playing of Mr. Thomas's orchestra on that night. It was worth a long journey to hear such perfect work. Good as his band has always been, he has improved it this summer to a really marvelous degree, and we doubt whether he could possibly polish it any further. He is to give a series of symphony concerts at Steinway Hall, this winter, the first in the early part of November.

"DURING the past three years Miss Teresa Carreno has traveled with Madame Alboni and other well-known artists, under Strakosch's management, and has played in the principal capitals of Europe. She has received many honors, presents, and decorations from the different courts, and innumerable pages of parchment from conservatories and art associations. One of her decorations was presented by the Queen of Spain, in person, at the close of a successful concert tour, and accompanied by some flattering words, thanking her for the stimulus her admirable attainments would give to the indolent Spanish women. Her portrait was painted three years ago, by the order of the Emperor William, to adorn his 'Gallery of Beauties,' at Berlin."—*World.*

Science.

PROFESSORS A. HALL and WM. Harkness of the United States Naval Observatory, have presented reports on their observations of Encke's comet, which have been recently published. They contain detailed determinations of position, and four drawings intended to illustrate the changes of form that the comet underwent as it approached the sun, the last two of which show distinctly the remarkable division of the tail into portions resembling outstretched wings.

Professor Hall believes the results obtained are such as will doubtless lead to a new and complete discussion of the observations, together with a new investigation of the theory of the comet. He has observed it at four returns, and his impression is that it was fainter during its last return than ever before. In respect to its peculiar changes of form, repeated at every appearance, they may be produced by a condensation in the matter of the comet and the formation of a nucleus as it approaches its perihelion, and an expansion of the matter and disappearance of the nucleus as the comet recedes from the sun. This appearance was observed by Struve, in 1838, and his micrometrical measurements put beyond doubt the reality of the phenomenon.

Professor Harkness presents the following summary of results of his spectroscopic and polariscopic observations:

1. Encke's comet gives a carbon spectrum exactly like that obtained from an electric spark taken in oleflant gas.

2. From November 18th to December 2d the wave-length of the brightest part of the second band of the comet's spectrum was continually increasing.

3. No polarization was detected in the light of the comet.

4. The mass of Encke's comet is certainly not less than that of an asteroid, the diameters of the first seventy-one asteroids being all included between 17 and 214 miles.

5. The density of the supposed resisting medium in space, as computed from the observed retardation, is such that it would support a column of mercury somewhere between $\frac{220}{1017}$ and $\frac{285}{1069}$ of an inch high.

6. There is some probability that the electric currents which give rise to auroras are propagated in a medium which pervades all space, and that the spectrum of the aurora is in reality the spectrum of that medium.

7. It is not improbable that the tails of all large comets will be found to give spectra similar to that of the aurora, although addition lines may be present.

....From Sherman, the Rocky Mountain station, elevated 8,243 feet above the sea, chosen for observations in physical astronomy during the past summer, Professor Young reports the whole number of lines in the chromosphere of the sun to be three times as great as the whole number previously known. The advantage of the rarer atmosphere showed itself most in observing the violet end of the spectrum; for, while a great addition was made in the red, yellow, and green portions, the larger number of new lines lie in the extreme violet, which at the sea level is scarcely visible. The solar prominences were seen far more clearly than ever before, and their peculiar transformations were carefully studied and noted. Spectra of the solar spots were also obtained. Stars of the seventh magnitude were plainly visible to the naked eye, and others not hitherto regarded as double stars were found to be attended by a companion. From a high point of the Sierra Nevada range the companion of the star *Ideris* is visible—a test of great nicety, requiring the utmost purity and steadiness of atmosphere.

Professor Davidson, of the U. S. Coast Survey, while experimenting near Summit Station, to prove the advantages of high altitudes for astronomical observation, has decided to recommend a location on the Sierra Nevada range, about 10,000 feet above the sea-level, near the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, from which it can be easily reached by a short wagon road. Here the twenty-seven inch refractor will be placed, whose lenses are now being ground at Cambridge, by our Government, at an expense of nearly $50,000. A telescope of such high magnifying and light-collecting power, in an atmosphere of so great purity and at times long freedom from clouds, may reasonably be expected to afford important discoveries in physical astronomy.

....At the conclusion of Stanley's account before the geographical section of the British Association of his travels with Livingstone, Sir H. Rawlinson said that Livingstone had, no doubt, achieved a great geographical success in discovering a great interior system of river-beds; but, from his letters, it was evident that almost to the very last he had strong misgivings about his being on the Nile basin. What does really become of this great river system which he has discovered it is impossible to say authoritatively. All that can be said is, it is a completely new discovery; but he trusted that Livingstone himself will be the discoverer of the point to which these central rivers run. He was in favor of accepting the supposition that this river system empties into a large central inland basin, which he named Lake Lincoln Chad; still there is a very large space in the interior of the continent, which may well be occupied by such a drainage of all the surrounding mountains. The discovery of this lake, if there be such a lake, into which the central waters run, would be the crowning success of Livingstone's travels. He had announced that he was going to the source of those waters; and, when he had satisfied himself of them, he would return northward, and follow the system beyond the point where he was previously arrested.

....Dr. Asa Gray, in "How Plants Behave," thus describes the motions of a revolving tendril, such as that of *Passiflora gracilis*:

"It sweeps circuits, in hot weather often moving through the complete circle in an hour or less, or even so fast that the motion of the end of a long tendril may sometimes be distinctly seen in a part of its course. The revolving tendril is more difficult than that of twining stems; they often stop for a while, or move very slowly or irregularly.

"But the most wonderful thing to remark is the way in which they avoid winding themselves around the stem they belong to. The active tendrils are, of course, near the top of the stem or branch. The growing summit beyond the tendril now seeking a support is often turned over to one side, so that the tendril may be carried almost horizontally, has a clear sweep above it. But as the growing stem lengthens and rises, the tendril might strike against it, and be wound up around it. It never does. If we watch these slender passion-flowers, which show the revolving so well in a sultry day, we may see, with wonder, that when a tendril, sweeping horizontally, comes round so that its base nears the parent stem rising above it, it stops short, rises stiffly upright, moves on in this position until it passes by the stem, then rapidly comes down again to the horizontal position, and hovers on so until it again approaches and again avoids the impending obstacle."

....In a paper read before the geological section of the British Association Mr. G. A. Lebour declared, as the result of his researches for the source of the disease goitre, that it was neither produced by magnesium rocks, as many suppose, nor by limestone formations, nor again by the hardness of water. He showed it to be more probable that metallic impurities in water are its cause; for he found that in proportion as carboniferous limestone is characterized by metalliferous products it is accompanied by the occurrence of this malady. Districts where ferruginous water abounds very commonly present goitre, particularly if the iron be derived from the decomposition of iron pyrites.

....It is a familiar experiment to place a little ball of wood or cork at the summit of a steady vertical jet of water, and to watch its motions. Its support and movements are more interesting when a uniform jet of air, instead of water, is employed. The *Journal of the Franklin Institute* says that, when a strong blast of air cannot be obtained, if a slender wire, about four times as long as the diameter of the ball, be passed through the center of the latter, so that one-fourth of its length shall project from one side and one-half from the other, the balancing is more easily secured and preserved; for any considerable change in the relative positions of the center of gravity and the point of support is prevented by the movements of the wire.

....Corals are noted for their slow rate of growth; but the *Honolulu Gazette* records an instance in which a formation has taken place equal to over seventeen feet in a century. Somewhat less than two years ago a buoy was moored in Kealakeakua Bay, which was lately raised, in order to examine the condition of the chain. This was found to be covered with corals and oyster-shells, some of which were as large as a man's hand. The larger corals measured four and a half inches in length, which, of course, indicates the rate of increase in the species in question.

Missions.

REV. DR. MULLENS, secretary of the London Missionary Society, speaks of the results of the labors of the foreign and native workers in the islands of the South Pacific as a matter of history of the most remarkable kind. "A few English missionaries proceed to isolated, barbarous tribes on the other side of the globe. For ages they have known nothing of their fellows; nothing of the great doings in the old empires and kingdoms of the earth; nothing but the wonderful religion revealed in the Lord Jesus Christ. These foreigners preach and live and teach; believing in Christ, his gifts, his spirit, his promises. After a while the outcast races understand, believe, are transformed. They become teachers themselves. Even while children in knowledge, they are sincere, devoted, self-sacrificing. They exhibit a rare heroism; they exercise high spiritual power. Other barbarians are transformed likewise; they, too, in turn manifest the same grace, do the same work, are followed by the same blessing. Nothing more real, more wonderful in illustration of the divine origin of the Gospel, and of its present divine influence, has ever been seen in any land. And it is going on still before our eyes. We can only say: 'What hath God wrought?'"

Of all these islands the story of Raratonga may be taken as specimen. Mr. Bourne, writing two years after it was first visited by Mr. Williams, says: "Two years ago the Raratongans did not know there was such good news as the Gospel. And now I scruple not to say that their attention to the means of grace, their regard to family and private prayer, equals whatever has been witnessed at Tahiti and the neighboring islands." This result is all the more remarkable as it sprung from the labors of two native teachers. In Tahiti two missionaries had worked for fifteen years before the least fruit appeared; in Raratonga the great work recorded was accomplished within this short space of two years.

....The missions of the American Baptist Union are 14—in Asia 8, in Europe 3, in Africa 1. In the Asiatic missions there are 30 stations where American missionaries reside, more than 400 outstations, and 435 churches. The number baptized last year is 1,902; the whole number of members in the churches is 20,318. If we add to these the members of churches in Burmah, not under the immediate supervision of the Union, the number reaches no less than 24,000. American laborers connected with the missions in Asia number 101, of whom 44 are males and 57 are females. There are nearly 500 native assistants, of whom about 80 are ordained ministers.

The statistics of the German mission indicate churches, 103; ministers and colporteurs, 270; baptized in 1871, 1,290; total, 19,393. The French mission, the report being imperfect, embraces churches, 8; baptized, 21; total, 574. In Sweden the tables give 674 baptized; total, 14,727. From Spain and Greece there are no returns. With these exceptions, the total in Europe is 28,694. Five missions in Europe and one in Africa present a total of not less than 1,244 stations and outstations, 331 churches, 394 preachers and colporteurs, 1,985 baptisms, and not less than 28,700 members.

Combining the statistics of the missions in Asia, Europe, and Africa, an aggregate is obtained of nearly 1,700 stations and outstations, 770 churches, about 1,000 laborers of all classes, 3,887 baptisms, and 52,700 members.

....In his reply to Chung How, the ex-cabinet ambassador sent by the Chinese Government to explain the Tien-tsin massacre, and to communicate the orders for measures of reparation already made, M. Remusat, the foreign secretary at Versailles, said, with much force:

"The President thinks that the punishments and indemnities awarded are only efficacious as an earnest of a more sincere guarantees accompany them; and he believes that the surest way of protecting the French missionaries and foreigners generally is for the Chinese Government to give them by its edicts public marks of the esteem to which honest men, in contact worthily and respect the law, are entitled. In this way popular prejudices and willful accusations will quickly vanish; for we know that the Chinese people are docile and listens submissively to the voice of its magistrates. The President of the French Republic desires also that the agents of his government in China endeavor, by a cordial understanding with the Chinese authorities, to prevent and solve pacifically all complaints and misuse. He also desires that you should not doubt the spirit of justice which guides him nor his friendly intentions."

....The late fire at Kuskenjuk-on-the-Bosphorus did not burn out any of our missionaries at Constantinople, but reached the garden of Mr. Dwight Bright, and so threatened his house, together with those of Rev. Mr. Tracy and Rev. Mr. Hitchcock, that all were compelled to remove their furniture. Rev. Dr. Isaac Bliss has at length completed the Bible House, he has tried so long and abored so hard to establish; but, having overworked, with characteristic enthusiasm and energy, he is now threatened with serious illness, and is compelled to seek rest and relief by temporary absence from the city. All the rooms in this building are now occupied by the different mission agencies, the American Bible Society, the British and Foreign Bible Society, and the Western Turkey Mission, with its various departments, the general agency, the editorial rooms of the six missionary journals, the apartments required or the mission library and the work of Scripture translation. Miss Ewin, so long associated with Miss Whittel in the Jewish Mission, sustained by ladies chiefly of Edinburgh and Glasgow, returns to Scotland, Miss Leitch, daughter of Rev. Dr. Edwin E. Bliss, is going soon to Aintab, for eight months, to assist in teaching.

....From Bengal the *Noncomformist* learns that, among other encouraging results of Christian work, the native converts are beginning to take an active part in preaching the Gospel among their countrymen. This is done gratuitously as well as spontaneously. Two of these preachers thus speak of their work:

"We had gone out to preach before; but never did we experience such joy as on this occasion, never did we realize home in such grateful minds. On the contrary, it caused us sadness that our engagements compelled our return. One cause of our joy was this: that we spent our whole time in our Master's work, and, by always remaining with our unbelieving fellow-countrymen, we never had lack of hearers. As we had opportunities, we told our benighted friends the story of our Lord's love. From sunrise to sunset we found hearers, and with great joy told how our Heavenly Father saves always. Another cause of joy was this: that we had not to be anxious what we should eat or where we should stay, but left all these matters in the hands of Him on whose work we had gone forth. And with gratitude do we confess that he supplied all our temporal wants."

....The *Journal des Missions* contains an encouraging statement for African evangelization by native agency. Seven or eight years ago the chiefs of Abbéokuta and Ibadan, in Yoruba, Western Africa, compelled by force the European missionaries to depart from the country. There were left on the field only a few negro pastors or evangelists; truly pious and devoted, indeed, but always regarded as useful auxiliaries, rather than as men competent to direct, carry on, and consolidate the work. However, the sequence proved that these native helpers were both capable for all these requirements and intrepid. Under their direction the churches withstood the tempest of persecution; church edifices, closed for a time, were reopened; additional ones were soon required and built; and to-day the number of communicants in Abbéokuta alone has reached 1,300, nearly double what it was at the time of the expulsion of the foreign missionaries.

....A writer in the *Friend of India* calls attention to the "Hill Men" of Arracan as a tribe of great promise to missionary effort. The missions which were commenced there some years ago, but were soon abandoned, by reason of pecuniary difficulties and want of support, were warmly welcomed, and were succeeding with remarkable prosperity up to the moment the missionaries were compelled to turn their backs on so many that eagerly received the truth. The field has ever since been an open one and is peculiarly inviting; for these Hill Men have no written language and conform to no caste prejudice or priestly rule. Their only religion is the worship of those spirits which they suppose to preside over the sparkling streams, lofty hills, and grand forests of their wild mountain homes. To any missionary body the "Hills of Arracan" are as inviting to evangelising enterprise as were ever the Garu and Cossyah hills of Bengal or the Karens of British Burmah, where such signal successes have been achieved.

....In Ceylon, the Wesleyan mission has thirty-eight missionaries, of whom only eight are Europeans. Its members number 2,187 and 6,100 children attend its schools. Self-supporting native churches are constantly being organized, and the educational institutions of both districts (Jaffna and Singhalese) are highly efficient and successful.

Biblical Research.

GEZER was one of the oldest cities of Palestine, dating anterior to the arrival of the Israelites in the promised land. "And they drave not out the Canaanites that dwelt in Gezer" (Joshua xvi, 10). It ranked among the royal cities of Canaan; its king, Horam

…Karens of British Burmah, …signal successes have been …n, the Wesleyan mission has …issionaries, of whom only eight … Its members number 3,187 …ren attend its schools. Self-…tive churches are constantly …d, and the educational institu…Districts (Jaffna and Singhalese) …cient and successful.

…ical Research.

…ne of the oldest cities of Pales-…terior to the arrival of the …e promised land. "And they …the Canaanites that dwelt in …a xvi, 10). It ranked among …of Canaan; its king, Horam, …by Joshua in his attempt to …Joshua, x, 33). After the con…cluded in the territory of the …im, marking its extreme west…er, the city was given to the …the family of Kohath (Joshua, …he wars between David and the …was taken and retaken many …icles, xx, 4). Under the reign …ne of the Pharaohs of Egypt, …of which we know nothing, …dition against it, took it, and …the ground (I Kings, ix, 16). …strategic importance or from …n in ruins, it figured in the …aughter of Pharaoh when she …e of Solomon (I Kings, iii, 1); …ately rebuilt it, together with …on, its neighbor (I K., ix, 17). …the wars between the Macca…Seleucides Gezer reappeared …e of Gazara. John Hyrcanus …neral headquarters. …e of many precise indications …red and profane records—such …e Onomasticon of Eusebius, …eval or even modern Oriental …t are in their lower parts of …or Jewish age, then of Roman …n, and finally are surmounted by …e Crusaders, all of much extent …Although held prisoners by the …sheikh of the place, excursions …itted in the neighborhood and the …y important places were fixed. …Rasse a most interesting ruins of …mortuary tower was found, close …se of a Byzantine church, which …mark for miles around. In Ro…this city must have been one of …important stations on the military …g these highlands. Near by Khan …idently built on the ruins and out …rs of a former city of great size, to …which a Doric temple was met …the north of Wady Themed the …of Zarafan, below a fort of same …nes on the top of a hill, was identi…aar Safari of the "Notitia." One …t important ruins of the whole …m el Weled, lying to the north…ts of three distinct types of build…Roman, Roman, and Saracenic. …surrounded by the bases of col…ill entire. Further to the east …oned in the Antonine Itinerary as …arters of the Dalmatio-Illyrican …s discovered by remains of very …ervation. Several acres of sculp…were here seen. …les to the east of Ziza the party …the ruins of a magnificent palace, …e state than any hitherto discov…ab, supposed to have been built …beginning of the seventh century. …of brick is described as surround…adrangle of freestone, measuring …on every side and furnished with …ter bastions. Its only entrance …ard from it, *in Sopron*. Now …s W. N. W. of Amwas and is a …han four miles distant. This …he somewhat loose description, …" As Mr. Drake here lays no …discovery of the site, we must …attention was called to it by M. …says that a conspicuous landmark …summit of the Tell in the tomb …Mohammed el jezari, and de…long, high ridge-top as shaped …e the figure 8, being narrowest …. The eastern side is scarped …h large roughly-hewn stones in …of which are still in position; …t is terraced with three steep …whole hill is strewn with broken …countless fragments of pottery …A few rock tombs, oil-presses, …were observed, together with a …narry cave on an adjacent hill. …arge and important town once

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hitherto unvisited, were brought to light …the exploration.

….By the loss off the coast of Syria …the ship on which a large number of valu… collections in the Holy Land had b… shipped from Beirût, a portion of the … collection made in Cyprus by Gen. Ces… the American consul, of rare antiquities … works of classic art, has been destro… These articles filled twenty cases, and … on their way to the New York Museum … Art. The loss is an irreparable one, both … Eastern archæology and to our own art … lections. After so great efforts were made … obtain this lot of Cyprian relics by both … British Museum and the French Governm… for the Louvre, our disappointment is … hard or to bear.

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Boynton, Francis H., Cong., inst., Sa… 10th, at Mill River, Mass.
Clay, Charles, Bapt., ord., Sept. 10th, … First church, West Philadelphia, Pa.
Galbraith, William, United Presb., o… Sept. 3d, at Portersville, Pa.
Gilman, G. F., Cong., of Yale S… inary, ord., Aug. 28th, at Watertown, …
Gulick, A. V., Reformed (Dutch), i… Aug. 28th, at Harwood Park, Ill.
Gulick, U. D., Reformed (Dutch), i… Aug. 25th, at Chicago, Ill.
Hamilton, Henry H., Cong., ord., S… 11th, at Westford, Mass.
Kerr, B. M., Presb., inst., Sept. 5th, … Second church, Mercer, Pa.
Lewis, H. R., Presb., inst., Aug. 15th, … Bonaparte, Ia.
Mile, John, Cong., ord., July 27th, … Sheboygan, Wis.
McCabe, J. R., Presb., inst., Sept. 8th, … North church, Elizabeth, N. J.
Niles, W. A., Presb., inst., Sept. 11th, … Hornellsville, N. Y.
Palmer, Charles R., Cong., of So… Mass., inst., Sept. 11th, in First ch… Bridgeport, Ct.
Rowland, A. J., Bapt., inst., Sept. 8… 1 per pa. church, Philadelphia, Pa.
Smock, D. V., Presb., inst., Aug. 28th, … Keota, Ia.
Stansbury, George T., Bapt., ord., … Madison-street church, Covington, Ky.
Watson, Albert, Cong., of … Mass., inst., Aug. 10th, at Albany, Vt.
Young, A. L., United Presb., inst., … 3d, at Turtle Creek, Pa.

CALLS.

Adams, B. T., Cong., to Cabot, Vt.
Ambler, C. A., Epis., to Front Royal, … Middletown, Va.
Bailey, J. G., Cong., of Hyde Park, Vt., … Windsor, Mo.
Benedict, W. F., Bapt., of Broadalbin, … to Long Island City, N. Y.
Black, S. M., United Presb., to Mt. … and Vienna, Ind.
Carrell, John, Epis., to Hamilton, N. … to Walnut-street church, Evans… Ind.
Carroll, John, Epis., to Hamilton, N. Y.
Clyde, J. C., Presb., of Shenandoah, Pa., … to Frazer, Penn.
Cornell, James, Epis., of Jackson, … to Naperville, Ill.
Cornell, John, Epis., to Hamilton, N. Y.
Daniel, John, Presb., of Lima, O., to … Venice, O.
Doolittle, John B., Cong., of Hartland, … Conn., to Bridgewater, Conn.
Fairfield, Fred. W., Cong., of Rio … Wyoena, to New London, Wis.
Ford, F. T., Cong., of Lewiston, Me., to … First church, Charlestown, Mass.
Fuller, S. R., Epis., to Ansonia, Conn.
Gordon, C. M., Bapt., to Natchez, Miss.
Goss, John A., Christian, of Lynn, Mass., … to Portsmouth, N. H.
Goucher, W. G., Bapt., of Kendusky, … Mo., to Waldoboro', Me.
Grandlienard, H. L., Reformed (Dutch) … man), to French Reformed church, … York City.
Hall, W. E., Southern Presb., of Canada, … to Lynchburg, Va.
Hamblen, J. S., Bapt., of East Abington, … Mass., to Manchendon, Mass.
Hickok, H. F., Presb., of Orange, N. J., … to Auburn, N. Y. Accepts.
Halbert, W. R., Presb., of Apalachin, N. … Y., to Penningtonville, Penn.
Husted, J. T., Cong., to Morea, Michigan.
Ingersoll, Edward, Cong., of Glenwood, … Mo., to Brainerd, Minn.
Kennedy, D. S., United Presb., of Wayne, … way, Penn., to Sewickley, Penn.
Kerr, J. J., Luth., of Huntingdon, Penn., … to Meyersville, Md.
Lamson, William O., Epis., of Pekin, … France, to Ventnor, Isle of Wight, England.
Lawrence, William M., Bapt., of Chesterdam, N. Y., to Spring Garden church, … Philadelphia.
Love, S. J., Southern Presb., of Okolona, … Miss., to Mossy Creek, Va.
Marshall, W., Epis., of Newport, R. I., … to Philipsburg, Pa.
Mason, J. G., Presb., of Jonesboro', … Tenn., to North church, Washington, … D. C.
Morsell, W. F. Chesley, Epis., of Tuscumbia, … to Medina, Tenn.
McCarty, Dr., Epis., chaplin U. S. A., … Vancouver, Wash. Ter.
McCarthy, Charles P., Univ., of England, … to Lombard-street church, Philadelphia, … Penn.
McKinley, W. D., United Presb., of Mount … Pleasant, O., to Pomeroy, O.
McLean, Robert, Presb., of Gettysburg, … Pa., to Waynesboro', Pa.
Nobbs, Presb., to Fagg's Manor, Pa.
Paul, Robert, Epis., of Wardsport, N. Y., … to Binghamton, N. Y.
Price, Rees, Cong., of Paterson, N. J., … to Milford, N. H.
Read, D., LL.D., Bapt., of Shurtleff College, to Lexington, Kansas.
Russell, J. S., Presb., of Middletown, … Park church, Dayton, O.
Rutherford, R. H., Southern Presb., of … Petersburg, Va., to Louisville, Ky.
Shearer, James, United Presb., to Adam's Grove, Ill.
Sibley, Charles, of England, to Meaford, … Ont.
Stewart, J. B., Presb., of Davenport, … Iowa, to Calvary church, Milwaukee, … Wis.
Sunderland, J. T., Unit., to Northfield, … Mass.
Tyng, William B., Presb., to Santa Cruz, … N. M.
Waity, J. B., Reformed (German), to Akron, … Io, Penn.

REMOVALS.

Allen, H. H., Presb., of St. Charles, Wis., … to Lyons, Ia.
Allen, A. W., Cong., of Baiting Hollow, … L. I.
Bailey, H. S., Unit., of First church, … Jamaica Plain, Mass., inst., Aug. 10th, at Albany, Vt.
Young, A. L., United Presb., inst., Sept. … 3d, at Turtle Creek, Pa.

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Carrell, John, Epis., to Hamilton, N. … to Walnut-street church, Evans… Ind.
Carroll, John, Epis., to Hamilton, N. Y.
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McCarthy, Charles P., Univ., of England, … to Lombard-street church, Philadelphia, … Penn.
McKinley, W. D., United Presb., of Mount … Pleasant, O., to Pomeroy, O.
McLean, Robert, Presb., of Gettysburg, … Pa., to Waynesboro', Pa.
Nobbs, Presb., to Fagg's Manor, Pa.
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Blagden, George W., D.D., Cong., of … South church, Boston, Mass.
Brown, R., Cong., of Douglas and North … Garafraxa, Ont.
Conger, E. L., Univ., of Tanntos, Mass., … to Ann Arbor, Mich.
Crabbe, H. W., United Presb., of … Lewis, Mo.
De Witt, M. H., Bapt., of Howard, Wis., … to Iowa City, Ia.
Douglas, J., Cong., of Middleville, Mich., … to Grand Rapids, Mich.
Foster, Gustavus L., Presb., of Hopkinton, … Ill health.
Grigg, Leverett, Cong., of Lowell, Mich., … Ill health.
Hair, G. M., Presb., of McKeesport, Pa., … to Vienna, Ind.
Henderson, W., Epis., of Eureka, Cal., … to Walnut-street church, Evansville, Ind.
Henkel, D. M., Luth., of Richmond, Va., … to Harrisonburg, Va.
House, Mr., Bapt., of Harvard-street … church, Boston. Ill health.
Lewis, George L., Bapt., of Vineyard … Haven, Mass. Ill health.
Luce, Andrew, Presb., of Rollo, Mo., to … Monmouth, Ill.
Matson, Henry, Cong., of Nelson, O., to … Farmington, Pa.
McAuley, A., United Presb., of Washington, Pa. Ill health.
McKee, J. L., D.D., of Lewes, Ky., to … Ashland, Ky.
McKelvey, Andrew, Reformed (Dutch), … of Greenpaint, L. I. Ill health.
Pond, J. E., Cong., of Platteville, Wis., … to Frazer, Penn.
Redlon, A., Freewill Bapt., of Dexter, … Mo.
Reid, A. S., Presb., of Wabash, Ind., … to Lynchburg, Va.
Savage, W. T., Cong., of Franklin, Mass., … to Manchendon, Mass.
Smith, G. H., Presb., of West church, … Wilmington, Del.
Woodmansee, William, Cong., of Ionia, … Mich.

DEATHS.

Allen, Rowland H., Cong., 32, of Northfield, Mass., Sept. 12th.
Allen, L. F., D.D., Bapt., of Wasioja, … Minn., Aug. 20th.
Boggs, J. M., Presb., 58, of Independence, … Ia., Sept. 14th.
Browne, Samuel J., Presb., 85, of Cincinnati, … O.
Calhoun, Philo, Southern Presb., of … Coosawda, Ga., Aug. 23d.
Cooper, Joseph C., Cong., of Cincinnati, … Ia., Aug. 23d.
Eastburn, Manton, D.D., Epis., 71, Bishop … on of Massachusetts, Boston, Sept. 1st.
Elliott, John W., Meth., Aug. 20th, … Philadelphia, Pa.
Jenks, G. M., Presb., of Centerville, Ia., … Aug. 29th.
Jones, Evan, Bapt., 83, missionary to the … Cherokees at Tahlequah, Ind. Ter., … 10th.
Mitchell, W. D., Epis., of Gainesville, … Fla., Sept. 2d.
Saunders, E. D., D.D., Presb., 68, … Philadelphia, Sept. 13th. Founder of … Presbyterian Hospital.
Smith, E. B., Presb., of Louisiana, Mo., … Sept. 10th.
Smith, A. L., Southern Meth., of Stanstansburn, S. C., Aug. 25th.
Smith, George, Meth., of Missouri, … number 1st.
Ward, Father, Cong., 76, of Fond du Lac, … Wis., April 1st.
Wilson, William K., Southern Methodist, … Aug. 18th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Brown, H. E., Cong., of Marion, O., … has been appointed to the theological … partment in Talladega College.
Dickey, Clement C., Presb., of Brookville, … has accepted a professorship in Lincoln … University, Pa.
Dwight, Benjamin W., Presb., of … South church, Boston, Mass.
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Foster, Gustavus L., Presb., of Hopkinton, … Ill health.
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Our Young Folks.

"FOR YE HAVE THE POOR ALWAYS WITH YOU."

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

BEFORE THE EXCURSION.

O, MOTHER, mother! What do you think?
Wash out my best red gown;
No matter for patches, teacher said—
We're going out of the town.

We're going out of the dusty streets,
And over the water, cool.
I couldn't hardly believe it, when
They told me so at school.

It's the country, Madalen Jackson says,
Under the great wide sky,
And where there are thousands of green, green trees,
And never a brick house nigh.

She says there are flowers growing wild.
O, won't it be sweet to see?
I'm almost wild with the very thought
That this should happen to me.

For I never saw so much as a field,
Or a river, running blue,
Or the woods where oaks and pine trees grow
In the sunshine and the dew.

But Madalen has. She came from a land
Where the flowers grow all the year;
But she lives in this dirty old alley now—
Though she won't stay long, I fear.

Her father's the organ-man, who grinds
The tunes out you like so well;
They came from Italy, long ago—
He and Maddy and Nell.

And Madalen sang till her voice was gone,
And now she's so sick and white!
She can't go singing to earn her bread,
But coughs all the day and night.

But oh! she's so happy to think she'll go
Where the soft winds blow so cool,
That I found every gown as hard as she could,
When I came home from school.

O, mother, it never *can* rain to-morrow,
It surely never can rain!
We're going at six in the early day—
Me and Kitty and Jane.

They're dressing the splendid steamer up
With colors and flowers and flags;
And I saw them carrying on a dray
Such boxes, bundles, and bags!

And they say we'll all have an apple apiece,
And plenty of cake and pie;
And a whole brass band are going along.
Why, it almost makes *me* cry

To think what a happy time we'll have,
For a whole bright, merry day!
I only wish I'd a nicer gown,
And a longer time to stay.

And Bessy's going, lame as she is—
Going, crutches and all.
Her *father drinks*, and her mother scolds,
And she has to tend the stall;

But to-morrow her face it will shine so bright
She'll never think of the pain.
The doctors say that she may not live
To see the summer again.

And oh! we may shout and laugh and sing
Till the sun bends red and low;
And there isn't a single cent to pay—
If these was, we couldn't go.

AFTER THE EXCURSION.

O, mother, we've had such a happy time!
I couldn't begin to tell—
There were hundreds and hundreds got aboard
By the time they rang the bell.

The water sparkled like jewel-stones,
White sails shone all around;
I felt so happy I couldn't speak
When the mighty boat swung round,

And the flags blew out, and the boys hurrahed,
And the band began to play,
And the winds that came from the far, wide sea
Seemed to sweep our cares away.

We just forgot we were poor and patched;
And Madalen never smiled,
But the light that shone in her happy eyes
Made her look like another child.

And little Bessy with folded hands
And a face as white as snow,
Was better to see her quiet joy
Than the finest, rarest show.

And the music, mother!—the merry tunes,
As we floated away, away;
I thought we were going straight to Heaven,
To spend one summer day.

And when we landed there were trees
Far as the eye could reach;
And swings in the grove, and merry games,
And a welcome word for each.

I'll never forget it, mother, never;
I'll see it in my dreams—
Those pretty flowers, those wildwood paths,
And the purling, silvery streams.

And kind hands gave us plenty of cake,
And red ripe apples and plums,
And bread and butter as sweet as nuts—
We never get in the slums.

O, mother, what good, great hearts they be
To give us such sweet delight!
I'm sure the dear Lord will bless them all;
I'll pray *him* to, each night.

And I'll never say in my soul again,
When I pass their homes so fair:
"They have got all that hearts can wish;
For the poor they never care."

And, mother, some time, oh! some blessed time,
Perhaps, when a woman grown,
I'll take you out of this wretched life,
Away from these alleys of stone.

And I'll build you a tiny cottage,
Where the sward is soft and green.
If I ever could *live* in the country, I'd be
As happy as any queen.

Out of this terrible squalor and dirt,
Into the sunny air,
Only to hear the birds and see
God's dear Heaven everywhere!

THE OBSTINATE APPLE.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED.

AN apple hung upon a bough in company with a great number of its companions.

It lived pleasantly enough in a little thatched house of green leaves, through which the brown bee hummed and the sun shot down golden beams, flies and gnats sported, and the chirp of the robin came.

The life of this apple had been an unusually sheltered and cosy life. It was born a white-and-pink blossom one fine April day, with a face so soft and innocent the very sky seemed to stoop down and kiss and pat and cuddle it lovingly.

The apple-moth and the aphis were about, with their neat little bundles of eggs, spying into all the tender blossom-cups that thickly snowed the tree over, to see where they could find good homes for their children—where to drop the embryo of a comfortable white worm, that would grow as the little cells and tissues grew about it, and live like a prince in its dark chamber, while the hectic-cheeked apple danced on the bough and gave no sign.

But these heartless mothers, who went about trying to shirk the care of their unborn offspring, passed wholly by the particular apple in question, hidden, as it was, in its snug quarters among the leaves, and left it to grow into baby appledom unmolested.

It was very green and crude, and its little puckered mouth had a tiny fringe of leaves about it, like an immature moustache.

Days went by, and the sun shot down straighter and still straighter glances, that pierced the core of the apple and gave it a strange life. Blue days and gray days passed, misty days and cloudy days, days so pure it seemed as though the sky shot up columns a million fathoms beyond its usual hight, where the white clouds walked like angels walking in glory. Delicate dawns shone over the orchard and hung beaded dews upon the thatch of leaves.

Winds blew over the ruddy clover and the tall flowering timothy, adust with blossoms, over buttercups and ox-eye daisies, over tansy patches and yarrow, and brought messages to the apple not translatable in words.

The blue jay came to visit it, and told yarns of things it had seen in the woods; while the little sharp quirks of its neck threw off the light like flashes from burnished steel. Brown sparrows and chippies grew very intimate with it, and often dropped in, on their journeys after worms.

Best of all, the good house-mother frequently came and sat under the bough, to watch her little children, as they merrily tumbled about in the grass. It was very pleasant to hear their shouts at sunset, when the air was colored like wine and the moss-covered trunk of the old apple-tree shone like a column of rubies.

The apple took all these things into its pores, and grew and grew, it knew not how. Sometimes it heard the neighbors whispering, as they laid their cheeks together, of how amazingly it had developed, and that it gave promise of beauty. These hints fluttered the little immature seeds in their cells, and awoke some singular quivers and twinges, that left two or three faint streaks of red along its plump cheek.

By this time the birds had grown silent and lost their chatty, sociable ways. The locust and katydid began to pipe their shrill notes through the orchard boughs. The sun seemed to rise and set in a bank of haze. All the livelong day the ripened corn stood still in the shock, with big-bodied pumpkins resting contentedly upon the ground. The orchard had been shorn of timothy and clover twice over, and now showed a clean, beardless face. Golden-reds and asters began to peep through the bars of the fence. The plume-like leaves of the sumac turned blood-red at the edges. Tall milkweed blossoms stood up erect as grenadiers in odd corners, by stone heaps, or on weedy patches.

The house-mother came out often now, with her basket; and the children scampered to gather windfalls in their tiny aprons. Now the apple, under its thatch of leaves, that were beginning to bronze a little, noticed that people passing the orchard invariably stopped and tried the ripest looking fruit suspended from the lower limbs of its parent tree. The big, strong thumbs of men were pressed into rosy cheeks, the little brown hands of boys and girls felt for mellowness and crispness.

Many apples were plucked and munched by workmen and neighbors' children, going home "cross lots." Some were bitten and thrown down, to grow yellow and decay into the earth. Something like reflection took place at the core of this observing apple. A shudder ran through all its pores at the thought of such a fate—the dread of being plucked by coarse hands or left to rot upon the ground.

"I will not mellow," said the apple, at last. "I will remain hard and unyielding. I will resist every influence that would soften my nature. I will hold out no lure to such as would pluck and eat, enjoy, or fling aside for their own pleasure. Thus shall I save myself from the pangs I see my miserable companions enduring."

The time of growth was now over, and mellowing time had come. The sun brooded in a warm, golden haze above the fruits of the field. The water-courses winked with hazy lights. The chestnut ripened through its porcupine coat. At night the stars seemed to nestle closer and to beckon with their bright hands.

Neither sunlight, dew, nor brooding heats of noon entered the cells of the apple, under its rustic thatch. There it hung, all its pores fast shut, to keep out the balms of eve. Its neighbors glowed and reddened under the rich leaves, and felt the movings of a strange, new bliss. Their little pulses appeared to beat closer to the great breast of Nature; their breath grew fragrant with summer's sweetness, shed into the cup of autumn. Their skins were fairly bursting with good healthy juices, with succulence and ripeness. Only this one apple of all that hung upon the bough remained hard, with a stubborn, sullen hardness.

Poor fools! it thought. They, with all their beauty, will only give a moment's pleasure to the stomach of some boor or be crushed to a pomace between the wheels of the cider-press. I have chosen the better part. Here I will continue to hang in my pretty nest of leaves and lead a free life. If I had blushed at all the foolish flatteries of the sun and air, I could not now escape observation; my glowing cheek would betray me and some rude hand would snatch me down. Oh! I have been wise in my day and generation.

At last harvest time came, and men and women, boys and girls, even toddling babies and old grandsires, with bent backs, went together to strip the loaded boughs. The strong youths shook the hoary trunks, and down rattled showers upon showers of lovely apples. The boys, mounted on ladders, picked the choice fruit into baskets. The girls, all rosy with fun and exercise, pelted each other, or filled the large baskets, that were emptied, with a sound like thunder, into the great farm-wagon. The little ones, with tender, downy locks blowing in the wind, gathered a lapful, and spilled the ruddy and golden spheres as fast as they were gathered. The old men rested upon their knotted sticks, and looked mildly pleased with all they saw.

Oh! sweet and redolent of the spicy odors was the air. Oh! good to see was that simple autumn festival.

The obstinate apple, under its thatch of leaves, looked down upon it all with a superior smile.

At last the work was done, and the orchard deserted to a brood of late chickens and the chirpings of the cricket. The nights grew cold. The winds, one by one, blew down the pretty thatch of leaves, and left the apple exposed to every draught. At last a sharp frost fell, as it were out of the moon; and the apple was stung to its core.

But still it hung, hoping that when the sun shone its vigor would return. But alas! that was not to be. Before the coming of snow the obstinate apple was nothing but a brown, withered bob, dancing in the wind.

Then, one day, a disappointed housewife, that had failed on an expedition after pollen, came past, and vented its spite upon the apple in a few blunt words:

"You foolish creature!" it hummed, "to prefer withering up here, in selfish isolation, rather than experience the common bliss and share the common evils of your kind. You have neither given pleasure to yourself nor to anybody else; and there you will continue to hang, as an example to all such as would ward off pain or escape misery by hardening the heart."

A GERMAN poet has lately written a touching poem, in which the hero is represented as devoured by an alligator under a palm tree, on the shore of Lake Erie, in America. The heroine hears of the dreadful fate of her lover down in the everglades of Florida, near the banks of Lake Superior, where she is living, and rushes down South to Lake Erie, and lays wait for that crocodile, captures him, cuts him open, extracts the bones of her dead lover, purchases a rich coffin, and has him interred in magnificent style in Greenwood Cemetery, in New York, in the State of St. Louis.

The Sunday-school.

THE month of October opens a new series of the Uniform Lessons; the fourth quarter of the year being given to "Twelve Lessons on Daniel." Some who found it difficult to interest children in the teachings of Paul's Epistles will have no difficulty in making these narrative lessons attractive to the little ones; while those who realize that "all Scripture" is "profitable" will enjoy the rich teachings out of this historic and prophetic portion of God's Word. The first lesson of the quarter is on "The Captives in Babylon."—Psalm cxxxvii, 1-9. The thoughts on that psalm presented in our columns last week, by Dr. Ormiston, will be helpful in the elucidation of this Scripture. Every school-boy or girl who has been homesick; every man or woman who has been for any time a dweller in a "strange land"; every old soldier who in camp or hospital, or as a prisoner in the hands of the enemy, remembered home and its loved ones with sad longing, will appreciate the feelings of the captive Jews, unable to join in the merriment of those about them, called to fresh thoughts of the dear old home by the very suggestions of its songs and smiles. "They that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion. How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land? If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." Out of their homesick sorrow the Jews found joy only in greater love for Zion, and in glad hope of her uplifting above Babylon in God's good time. Happy are they who now, in any sorrow, find their joy in new thoughts of Heaven, as their eternal and their ever-blessed home, to whom the words of Jesus come cheeringly, "Let not your heart be troubled. Ye believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." Such prisoners of earth "sorrow not as others which have no hope"; for they look for "a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God," and they count that their "light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for them a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." "For which cause they faint not; for, though their out

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, September 26th, 1872.

"CLASPING HANDS ACROSS THE BLOODY CHASM."

WHETHER Mr. Greeley invented this rhetorical figure or it was invented for him we do not know. What we do know is that it occurs in the last sentence of his letter accepting the Cincinnati nomination. It is decidedly poetic, whoever invented it. There is a "chasm" in the first place; this chasm, too, is "bloody"; and, to cap the climax, we are presented with the spectacle of the Northern people standing on one side and the Southern people on the other, and clasping hands with each other across this "bloody chasm"—provided always that they elect Horace Greeley to the Presidency, but not doing so at all if they should elect Gen. Grant. The former is the political Shiloh through whom all the evil passions which made the "chasm," and still keep it from closing up, will come to an end. The latter, the great soldier who conquered the Rebellion, and to whom the American people are more indebted for the preservation of the Union than to any other man, living or dead, will, if re-elected, keep the chasm open and prevent any hand-shaking across its bloody depth. It would be easy to get up any amount of emotion over such an ideal grouping, and either shout for joy or weep in agony, if one could really accept the poetic illusion as a solid and hard fact and deal with it accordingly.

Senator Sumner, though by no means deficient in imagination, as compared with Mr. Greeley, contents himself with a plainer and less fervid style of speech. "Reconciliation" is his watchword. He told the Democratic delegates who visited him in Washington, immediately after the adjournment of the Baltimore Convention, and desired him to write a letter or make a speech that would influence the colored vote in favor of the Democratic nominee, that they must make this word one of the leading key-notes of the campaign. In his farewell address, just before sailing for Europe, he gives a political autobiography to show that this word fairly expresses what has been his own attitude all through the process of reconstruction. Democrats and the so-called Liberal Republicans, having formed a political alliance with each other for the purpose of personal hate and party victory, and having concluded to make use of Senator Sumner's philosophy and Mr. Greeley's poetry, are now trying to induce the American people "to clasp hands across the bloody chasm" by electing the latter to the Presidency.

Dismissing the poetry, and coming to the plain matter of fact, we are not aware that there is at present any "bloody chasm" to supply one of the conditions of this genial exercise. There was one once, and into it the best blood of the nation was poured. Yet, when General Grant conquered the Rebellion, and by his genius, courage, and perseverance compelled the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, then it was that this mighty peacemaker staunched the flow of blood and closed up a "chasm" into which the vital current had been rushing for four long years. If Mr. Greeley or Senator Sumner think the "chasm" to be still open, they will find but few people, certainly no sensible persons, who agree with them. We assure them that the war is ended. Successful war has closed the "chasm" which rebellion opened. So let it remain forever. The nation has shown its capacity and its purpose to put down rebellion, and this single fact affords the highest guaranty that hereafter it will have none to put down.

The Republican party being the party that conducted the war to victory, and still retaining power by the voice of the people, took the country as it was when General Grant closed up the "bloody chasm," and has the high honor of presenting it to history, to the eye of earth and heaven, as it now is after the lapse of seven years. What is the country now? We shall let Senator Sumner answer this question, as follows: "Reconstruction is now complete. Every state is represented in the Senate and every district is represented in the House of Representatives. Every senator and every representative is in his place. There are no vacant seats in either chamber, and among the members are fellow-citizens of the African race. And amnesty nearly universal has been adopted." All this has been gained by a set of measures which are called "reconstruction measures," some of them being acts of legislation by Congress, and others acts of the people in changing the fundamental law of the land, and both representing the policy of the Republican party in opposition to the Democracy. These measures, too, and their results have become accomplished facts.

Now, does anybody propose to change these facts? The Republican party proposes no such thing. Republicans, North and South, white and black, heartily accept the situation just as it is; they are reconciled to it and perfectly content with it; and they mean to maintain it, and will do so if the Government of the country shall continue in their hands. There is no "chasm" between Northern Republicans and Southern, "bloody" or otherwise, which needs any hand-clasping or hand-shaking, or the election of Horace Greeley, as the symbol of good will or as the means of fostering it. They are already of one mind, and to set them to shaking hands would be a useless ceremony. The Democrats, North and South, very fraternal in their feelings toward each other, just as they were during the war, are the only parties that profess to be dissatisfied. They are not reconciled to the situation. They want a change, especially the one that will place the Government under their control, give them the offices to fill, and allow them to dictate the policy of the country. Despairing of success in this way by their own unaided votes, they have nominated Mr. Greeley, their life-long denouncer and opposer, as their last hope of party victory. He has consented to serve them and himself, and to sing a sweet-tempered lullaby for the soothing of irritable nerves. Just elect Mr. Greeley, and through him bring the Democratic party into power; and then the Democrats, the unrepentant Southern ex-rebels, the Ku-Klux Klans, the Tammany thieves and rowdies, the office-seekers, and the factionists who have deserted the Republican party will all be reconciled to the situation. This would be to them the millennium of good will, until they get to quarreling among themselves.

We may as well say very frankly that we are not in favor of any such reconciliation. We do not believe that it would work well for the country. We think it very much better that all these dissatisfied ones—who, according to the evidence furnished by repeated elections, form but a minority of the whole people—should try to reconcile themselves to the status of things as it now exists and has hitherto existed by the will of the majority. The Republican party has given them no just occasion for being unhappy, other than that which falls to the common lot of all minorities. If they are satisfied with the constitutional amendments, and with the right and duty of the Government to enforce their provisions, then they are not dissatisfied with that upon which Republicans insist. If, on the other hand, they are not satisfied, then we do not propose to shake hands with them in any sense that will restore them to power. We have no idea of repealing or modifying the protective legislation of this Government for the sake of reconciling or pleasing the men whom it was compelled to conquer by force of arms. The legislation is good, and will do no harm to anybody unless he violates the laws of the land. The Ku-Klux law is as mild and gentle as a lamb except to Ku-Klux Klans; and these foul conspiracies of murderers ought to have just such a law armed against them, as well as a man in the Presidential chair who will put it in force. Any reconciliation which embraces the repeal of this law, or any other constitutional law enacted by the Government for protecting the guaranteed rights of citizens of the United States, would be treachery to duty; and to this no one should give his consent.

Really, we do not see that Mr. Greeley's hand-clasping amounts to anything, unless it amounts to an enormous evil which would be likely to accrue from his election. Things are going along very well under General Grant. The country is prosperous and becoming increasingly peaceful under his execution of the laws. The Democratic ex-rebels will conclude, if he is re-elected, that the American people intend to keep things in this condition. The partisans will sound a truce to their clamor for four years. The painful memories and humiliations existing in a portion of the Southern mind, that have grown out of the conquest of the Rebellion, will gradually die of themselves under the operation of natural causes. The Northern people will mingle with them, buy of them and sell to them, and meet them on an equal footing in the halls of the national legislature. It is best to let well enough alone, and go right along as we are, rather than try any doubtful experiments. If anything more is wanted, Mr. Greeley himself, after his defeat next November, might perhaps be persuaded to perform a missionary tour among his Southern Democratic supporters, who are so anxious to be reconciled and whom he is so anxious to reconcile, and to assure them in the name of the American people that all their rights will be protected and that all the just claims of the Government will be enforced. Since his nomination for the Presidency he seems to be in a very amiable mood; and, hence, he is just the man to preach love and good will to his Southern friends. We should prefer to trust him as a preacher rather than as the Executive Magistrate of this great government, at this time or at any time. He would have far less power of evil in the one position than in the other; and this we regard as a decided recommendation, especially in view of the crotchets for which his brain is notorious and the instability and unreliableness for which his practical life is equally notorious.

THE CONGRESS AT COLOGNE.

OUR information from the Old Catholic Congress is meager. The telegraph, which industriously serves us with all manner of trivialities, is very economical of reports from this important meeting. We learn that about three hundred delegates are in attendance, that the Jansenist Archbishop of Utrecht, the Anglican Bishop of Lincoln, and the American Bishop of Maryland are among the number; that Professor Soult is the president; that a permanent committee, consisting of Doellinger, Friedrich, and others, has been formed, with instructions to seek the union of all Christians in the Old Catholic movement, and sit alternately at Munich and Cologne; and that the Congress has resolved in favor of the dotation of the clergy by the state, compulsory civil marriage, and the restoration of the churches to the Old Catholic priesthood. This is about all that the cable has brought concerning the result of the meeting, and it adds but little to our information. The indications are that a conservative, rather than a progressive policy has triumphed, and that the Congress has addressed itself but timidly to the great questions before it.

An important help to the understanding of the movement is furnished, however, by the communication, on our first page, from the Abbé Michaud, who stands beside Father Hyacinthe as one of the two leaders of the Old Catholic movement in France. The readers of THE INDEPENDENT have heard much about him; they will now be glad to hear directly from him what he has to say about the great reform. His article exhibits the wide divergences of opinion and the uncertainty of purpose which have hitherto characterized the Old Catholic reform, and which this Congress at Cologne was expected to remove. The Abbé Michaud is himself a radical; he has no faith in the temporizing policy advocated by some of his brethren; and he wants to reform the Church in its doctrine, its discipline, and its ritual. We shall soon know what the Congress had to say to these revolutionary propositions.

In connection with this subject, it is interesting to learn from the Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* that Father Hyacinthe's example is about to be followed by a large number of French priests, who are going to renounce publicly their vows of celibacy. The only singular circumstance connected with these marriages will be their publicity. The *Paris Journal*, which is good Catholic authority, says that "in the Diocese of Paris alone the average number of priests who marry is from twenty to thirty in the year." When the Abbé Michaud mentioned to the archbishop his intention to take a wife, he was not rebuked. The prelate only said: "Marry, since you must; but make no noise about it." This is the estimate which the Roman Catholic authorities themselves place upon these vows of celibacy. To contract an illegal marriage is neither sin nor shame to the priest, so long as he does it secretly and "makes no noise about it." But when men like Hyacinthe and Michaud honestly renounce the vows they no longer intend to keep, all the Catholic journals break out in denunciations of their infidelity!

We know positively that Father Hyacinthe has the approval of some of the orthodox Roman bishops, as well as of many of the clergy, in the step he has taken. Some of them, it appears, have determined to make their approval manifest. Others are slow to speak; but their voices must be heard in time.

It is quite plain that the disorders in the Roman Catholic Church can never be cured with rose-water. Nothing but the sharpest surgery of truth-telling will reach the case; and our readers can judge for themselves whether or not the Abbé Michaud is likely to supply this treatment.

THE LEADERS AND THE LED.

THERE may be more truth than poetry in Tennyson's philosophy of modern civilization:

"The individual withers, and the world is more and more."

We suspect there is. But, at all events, there is truth in it. The current political epoch in this country is furnishing us some most reassuring illustrations of the fact that individual men are of less and less importance as the great world at large grows more and more self-conscious and sufficient to itself. It is hardly necessary even to mention the names of several conspicuous public characters who, as long as they rode the foremost and topmost wave of the racing tide, seemed perhaps to themselves, as they certainly seemed to many beside themselves, to be no mean part of the grand celestial influence which the tide obeyed; but who now, having rashly adventured to breast it and turn it, are being overborne by it, like a bulwark of bulrushes standing to dispute the flood of the sea.

What Mr. Horace Greeley knows about indulging and re-enforcing public opinion when public opinion is already determinate and self-conscious we have not the slightest disposition to underrate. His knowledge on this point is very considerable. But what he knows about changing public opinion once intelligently and conscientiously formed he might, we think, set down in the compass of a very small book. It is destined, we verily believe, to be to him one of the least exhilarating and most edifying recollections of a busy life.

Mr. Charles Sumner has appeared for several lustrums to succeed to the virtual dictatorship in politics that Daniel Webster in his day so long imperially held in Massachusetts. It would not be proof of any very wonderful fatuity on his part if Mr. Sumner has allowed himself to be deluded as to the real measure of his power over the decisions of the public mind in that state, and, indeed, in the nation at large, on the emerging political issues of the period. It is almost cruel for those who have loved him and honored him and felt proud to follow him, as he followed the truth, to be obliged now to witness the public spectacle of his undeceiving. Who would have believed it?—that the very man of men that acceded to the abdicated throne of Daniel Webster, in 1852, was destined, after twenty years of almost equal local, if of far less extensive sway, to abdicate himself in favor—of another, shall we say? or not, rather, of Charles Sumner, the same, recovered to his former state of noble self-abnegation and self-control?

It may be laid down as a first principle in personal and individual influence on a wide public opinion that it operates slowly and seldom "with observation" during the lifetime of the man who exercises it. If we see a universal contemporary recognition and acclamation attending a man as leader of his fellows, we may be sure that the real fact is, they have chosen him to go before them on a path which they have already marked out for themselves. Woe, then, betide that man if he falter or swerve from the predetermined course. Again and again it has been proved that the people are not sheep, to follow wherever a chance one of their number may happen to lead. The cheer of acclamation will change to a rumble of disapproval. The great mass will for one brief moment, it may be, halt and stand at a loss, when their leader has left them. But the next moment, with a leader or without, they will surge on their way as the heart within them guides. The main ocean does not flow with its tide all into any inlet or creek that offers. A little derivation turns aside; but the main ocean presses on with undiminished stress, to round the surface of the widest bay, to pierce the continent up the longest river. "Tidal waves," as our mistaken brethren on the losing side are now learning too late, follow not casual, but celestial influences.

PRESIDENT ANDREW D. WHITE AS A POLITICIAN.

"WHOSO hath any good work to do in this world must be content to let the Devil's tongue wag as it pleases." We have lately suspected that when Luther made this remark his roguish eye twinkled with a sly prophetic glance at the trials which some good men have to undergo at present at the hands of certain great New York newspapers. It would be pedantic to say that there are among us any public men entitled to claim exemption from public criticism; but every public man has a right to claim that such criticism upon him shall be at least honest. "Civilization," says Lord Eversingham, in one of his epigrammatic moods, "has no time for ceremony." But, surely, sticking to the truth is not ceremony; and civilization will be a very dubious boon if it shall become too busy to attend to that.

Is it from an excess of civilization in the *Tribune* office, or is it possibly from some lack of it, that our old friends there, in their present course toward the President of Cornell University, have no time either for ceremony or for truth?

We all remember the one stormy day not so very long ago, when Mr. Andrew D. White gave mortal offense to the *Tribune*. Up to that day the English language had no words too good for him. Since that day it has had none too bad.

There is no exaggeration in saying that a spirit of mocking unfairness pervades all the *Tribune's* invectives against Mr. White; and that, when one searches for some tangible statement sufficient to account for so much foaming and spluttering of denunciation, one generally finds only gibes and dark hints, facts that are imaginary, and twisted insinuations, that slip through the fingers like eels.

The *Tribune* has just three pet charges against Mr. White, which it loves to hash up from time to time as a morning repast for its readers, with every variety of objurgatory seasoning. Let us look at them. It is time that they were, once for all, dealt with as they deserve. The first relates to Mr. White's appointment on the Santo Domingo Commission; the second to his course in the Syracuse Convention of 1871; and the third to his alleged tampering with country editors in New York State, shortly after that convention.

The accusation which we have placed at the head of the list is that Mr. White was made a commissioner to Santo Domingo, because, as the *Tribune* puts it, "the President and the President's friends had every reason to expect from him as favorable a report on the island as it would be possible for any man to write; and we all know that they got it." This inculpation can mean but one thing. It is that Mr. White, in that grave and delicate service, though put upon his honor before the whole American people, was merely the secret literary tool of the Administration; its crafty back-writer under a high-sounding title; its learned mercenary, ready to practice an imposture upon the Republic, by obeying the President's supposed wish that he should see and report only what would favor the President's side of the case. If the *Tribune's* charge be true, not only was Mr. White unfit to serve on the commission, but he was infamously unfit.

Well, is President White such a man? Does any one, competent to have an opinion upon the subject, really think him such a man? Did his conduct as commissioner, refusing to sign a reconciliation, and insisting that the report of the commission be confined to a simple statement of facts, give any indication that he was such a man? Did the *Tribune* itself think him such a man until, many months afterward, that lurid day dawned which aroused the *Tribune's* wrath against him? Nay, from the time of Mr. White's appointment until the subject of Santo Domingo was dismissed from the popular interest the *Tribune* was most earnest in commending the selection of Mr. White, as being in all respects a satisfactory one. What, for example, could be more emphatic than the declaration which it made on March 28th, 1871? "Mr. Sumner is capable, well-informed, and honest; but he has *no superiority in these respects* over Messrs. Wade, WHITE, and Howe, whose selection as commissioners was very happy, in case the President desired *the exact, unbiased truth*, ascertained and reported by men whom the American people know and trust, and very maladroit if he really sought a mere echo to his own prepossessions."

Let the *Tribune* itself be its own refutation. If the *Tribune* told the truth then, what sort of a thing is it telling now?

But, in the second place, the grand item in the *Tribune's* grudge against Mr. White pertains to the action of that gentleman in the Republican State Convention at Syracuse, in 1871. Nothing else in his career has afforded to the *Tribune* writers so much exercise for their inventive and vituperative faculties as this. Our readers may chance to remember that it was Bill, the stage-driver, in one of Bret Harte's stories, who had the pretty habit of "cussin' on the up-grades." Mr. White's part in that convention is one of the *Tribune's* up-grades; and the writer whom it usually assigns to that topic seems to have studied journalism on the driver's box with Bill.

Against Mr. White, in this affair, the *Tribune* has just two assertions to allege—both of them being the beautiful children of its own vivid but diseased imagination. They shall be repeated here in its own language: "He was elected in a strongly anti-Conkling district, upon a pledge that he would do nothing contrary to the wishes of his constituents." To this we have a very straightforward reply. If Mr. White's district was "strongly anti-Conkling," it chose him with a perfect understanding that he was the warm personal and political friend of Mr. Conkling and that he would continue to be so. And for the latter part of the assertion we simply say that Mr. White made no such pledge. Moreover, neither he nor any man could have made such a pledge without at the same time making himself contemptible in the eyes of the very community to whom he should give it. What Mr. White really did was this: He assured his friends and neighbors that, if he were sent to the convention, he would labor for the restoration of peace in the party; and that pledge, worthy of a man to give, he kept in entire good faith, with all his heart, with the most anxious zeal, from the first moment of the convention, until its close. But, as we have mentioned, this stem of accusation has two branches. One we have just cut off; the other we will now dispose of in the same way. After having got into the convention, and having been made temporary chairman, Mr. White "threw off disguise," says the *Tribune*, "and made himself the tool of the Conkling or custom-house faction, packing the committee on credentials with Conkling men, and so excluding entirely the delegation which represented the Greeley party."

Of course, we may dismiss as rhetorical fury and fanfaronade what the *Tribune* here says about throwing off disguise. Mr. White did not throw off disguise, for the excellent reason that he had not any disguise to throw off. But in the discharge of his duties as temporary chairman, was Mr. White guilty of anything incompatible with his professions of fairness to all parties in the convention? The *Tribune's* accusation to that effect was clearly refuted at the time, when all the facts were fresh in the public recollection, in *Harper's Weekly* for Oct. 28th, 1871, by George William Curtis, whose experience in conventions and whose knowledge of all the circumstances of the present case perfectly qualified him to form a sound judgment concerning it. But, if it be said that even Mr. Curtis might be misled by political sympathy with Mr. White, we will appeal to a political opponent of Mr. White, and an eye-witness of his conduct in the convention—the editor of the Greeley organ in Mr. White's own district, who frankly admitted in his paper that the charge against Mr. White was groundless. If still more than this be desired, we have it furnished by Mr. Rufus F. Andrews, the spokesman of the excluded party in the Convention, who, just before quitting it, in the presence of nearly three thousand people, publicly acknowledged Mr. White's fairness, and thanked him for it. Surely, the *Tribune* must be in desperate need of accusations against Mr. White, that it thus "robs the grave" of this poor, old, dead slander.

But the final charge against Mr. White is the most extraordinary. It is simply this: that, when his conduct in the convention "was criticised in many Republican newspapers, Mr. White, confident of his promotion to the State Department, went so far as to offer first-class consulships to country editors if they would only whitewash him" for the conduct aforesaid. If, indeed, the *Tribune* did not continue to repeat this very marine statement, and all the time with a face like Miggles's—wearing "an expression of perfectly gratuitous solemnity"—we should have been inclined to attribute its original insertion to the freak of some drunken compositor, disposed, by such an interpolation, to enliven the usual dullness of his copy. And, after all, for anything we can see, the charge may have actually originated in that way, and the editor of the *Tribune*, gratified, in his extreme need, even for such help, may have resolved to adopt the suggestion as his own. At all events, he keeps on reiterating it with immense warmth and gravity—consoled, doubtless, by Disraeli's aphorism that even "nonsense, when earnest, is impressive."

For ourselves, if this charge were to be seriously noticed at all, there was but one way to proceed, and that was to apply to President White for permission to give to the public his own reply to it. This course we have taken; and we have in writing his authority for saying that the accusation now referred to is, in the letter of it and in the spirit of it, entirely and absolutely false.

We do not like and we shall not imitate the barbarous facility with which some American newspapers accuse each other, in language all blunt and rude, of being such bad Christians as to be wilful liars. Though under considerable temptation, we shall not apply any such impolite term to the *Tribune*. But we shall violate our sense of duty if we do not commend to its immediate use, in connection with its recent behavior toward President White, this frank quotation from old Tom Nash, in his "Pierce Pennelesse": "Yes, now I remember me, I lye!"

....The *College Courant* is very nearly right in its suspicion as to the origin of the report to which we gave currency, that President Woolsey said, in his inaugural, that the product which Yale College was then "best fitted to manufacture" was a demagogue. President Woolsey has denied, as our readers know, ever having expressed such a thought; and the origin of the story, if we trace it aright, was in the misreading in manuscript of the words "least fitted."

HOW TO SECURE FEMALE SUFFRAGE.

AN address to which such women as Lydia Maria Child, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Louisa M. Alcott, Grace Greenwood, Julia Ward Howe, Mary A. Livermore, and Lucy Stone sign their names deserves respectful attention. These ladies, with others, tell the women of Massachusetts that the Republican party has liberated four million slaves, half of whom are women; has, by the platform adopted in Philadelphia, promised respectful attention to the claims of women for the right of suffrage; and in Massachusetts has definitely adopted female suffrage as one of the principles of the party. They then express their assurance that General Grant would sustain any congressional action in their behalf, and remind their sisters that he has on an unexampled scale appointed women to positions of honor and trust.

In marked and dishonorable contrast with the action of these Republican conventions is that of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, which refused to take the slightest notice of a respectful presentation of the claims of women; while, in contrast with the position of Grant and Wilson, the latter of whom is an old advocate of this reform, they say:

"In the person of his presidential competitor, Horace Greeley, we see one who formerly gave his hearty approval to the Woman's Rights movement, but who has since treated it with hostility and contempt, and whose journal, the *Tribune*, has dealt it many an unmerited blow. It behooves every woman, therefore, who sees in the success of that movement the removal of an odious proscription and the abolishment of caste legislation to exert her utmost personal, social, and moral influence to prevent his election."

They then call on the women of Massachusetts to give all of their influence to the party which recognizes their rights, and which shows itself awake to new issues as they arise. In furtherance of this object, such of them as are gifted public speakers on Thursday of this week will address the citizens, and especially the women of Boston.

All this we do not object to. It pleases us. The Republican party deserves the sympathy of women as of men, for what it has done for the country and for what it is pledged to do. It would deserve their support, though somewhat less enthusiastically, if it had foolishly declined to consider their claims. And if, on the other hand, the Democrats had shown the nerve to accept this new issue, their record is such that this late complaisance never should have purchased the adherence of the female suffragists. There has been a little too much of the appearance that these reformers were offering themselves for sale to the highest bidder. We are glad to have them show political preferences; but they should learn that not through politics is their main battle to be fought.

We have passed through the Woodhull era of attempted enfranchisement of women by a trick with the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Constitutional Amendments. The next era is likely to be one of trust in lobbies and conventions. We would tell our friends, whose cause we have so much at heart, that there is just one radical difficulty which they must meet and surmount, and no tricks or evasions will accomplish their ends. It is a fact that the women of this country do not want to vote. Most of them have no desire to meddle with politics. They are satisfied to be represented by their fathers, husbands, and brothers. So long as they do not wish the added responsibility of politics it is wrong to thrust it upon them. The education of women to a consciousness of their rights and powers is the first, we might almost say the only duty of the friends of impartial suffrage. Only by this road can they reach success.

Editorial Notes.

WHAT does Mr. Greeley believe? Has he any faith which he can so state as not to be misunderstood, and which he so holds that it has the quality of permanence? In his speech at Pittsburg he explained his secession doctrine of 1860, 1861, and 1866 by saying that he first meant to say: "I deny that the Southern people, the great majority of them, are against the Union. I demand that there shall be a fair, open, free discussion before all the Southern people, and an honest, unterrified, unconstrained vote; and, if they approve, if the people of the South say they want disunion, *I will consent to it.* I know they will not." This he presents as the substance of what he said in the outset of the Rebellion, without the slightest intimation that he had changed his mind. His Pittsburgh speech squares with his record of 1860, when he said that whenever a considerable section" of the people "shall deliberately resolve" to disown the jurisdiction of this Government, and set up for themselves, taking legal possession of the territory on which they happen to dwell, he would give his consent to disunion, and "resist all coercive measures designed" to prevent the result. Those who heard him at Pittsburg understood him as still standing on the same ground; and his language fully justifies their construction. At Cincinnati, twenty-four hours afterward, however, Mr. Greeley found it necessary to change his ground by recalling the plain import of his Pittsburgh speech, and to say that he does not *now* "believe that one state, ten states, or that even a majority of all the states has a moral, legal, or constitutional right to dissolve our Union." What he says he now thinks—namely, on the 20th of September, 1872—is not what he seemed to think on the 19th of September, 1872, or what he said he thought in 1860, 1861, and 1862, or what he thought when he wrote his "American Conflict." The public have had no evidence of Mr. Greeley's conversion from his old secession doctrine until last Friday evening, in Cincinnati. His attention must have been often called to the subject; yet this is his first disclaimer and first correction of himself. What happened between the evening of the 19th and that of the 20th of September, 1872, to cause the change? We deem it just, however, to give him the benefit of his own correction, and hence announce him to the public as a *recent* convert from an error of about twelve years' standing, expressing the hope that he will stay converted, and suggesting the expediency, in view of the peculiar circumstances of the case, of waiting one term before electing him to the chief magistracy of this great nation.

MR. GREELEY, in his speech at Pittsburgh, thus spake of the soldiers and sailors who had just held their national convention in that city:

"The city of Pittsburgh has recently witnessed a rehearsal of the pomp and pageantry, the blazonry and circumstance of war. A very large number of men were collected here, at a vast expense, *with the single purpose of rekindling the bitterness and hatred, the animosities and antipathies, the fears and exultations of civil war, for the advantage of a single party.* I take you to witness that the greater portion of the journals of Pittsburgh, as well as the orators on this occasion, have been trying to induce us, the people, to hate each other for the sake of partisan advantage."

This language is a gross insult to the noble heroes who fought and bled for their country's life. Mr. Greeley knows that it is a slander upon their character, uttered by him for a purely partisan purpose, and contradicted by their fourth resolution, in which they say: "We cherish no spirit of revenge toward our fellow-citizens of the South; and, with malice toward none, but with charity to all, we extend the right hand of fellowship to all those who accept in good faith the results of the war and who will extend to every American citizen, of whatever race or color, the rights which are solemnly guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States and the laws made in pursuance thereof." This is the language of the Convention itself. It is quite true that the soldiers and sailors, like the colored people, are Republicans, and mean to vote for General Grant, the great peacemaker who closed up the "bloody chasm" which Mr. Greeley's secession doctrine helped to open; yet this is no reason why he should insult them.

THE New York *Tribune* is not satisfied with the letter of Oakes Ames, explicitly denying the charge of bribery as contained in the Credit Mobilier scandal, originally published by the New York *Sun*, and aimed at several Republicans of the highest standing, particularly at Henry Wilson, the Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency. It notified Senator Wilson that silence would be construed as confession, and demanded that Oakes Ames should speak out. Mr. Ames has spoken, telling the public that the whole charge is false from beginning to end; and yet the *Tribune* is not satisfied. Nobody supposed that it would be. Villifiers are never satisfied, except when they secure their own ends. Go on, gentlemen! Call your next! The people have already discovered that the "Reform Canvass," for the lack of honorable material with which to influence public thought, is mainly a "campaign of lies," proceeding upon the motto that "a lie well stuck to is just as good as the truth." There is such a thing as overdoing this work; and, if these "Reformers" are not a little more careful, the betrayal of their real character will entirely discredit them with all honest people. If the "Reform" candidates were judged of by the measures employed to secure their election, the public could come to but one conclusion. Mr. Greeley, by his virtual endorsement of this Credit Mobilier scandal, in his recent speech at Indianapolis, makes himself *participeps criminis* in the circulation of a foul slander. If he expects to achieve political success by such means, he has greatly underrated the good sense of the American people.

"GRANT'S Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention," at Pittsburgh, as the New York *Tribune* styles it, the "pseudo-heroic" gathering of veterans which it had the effrontery to characterize as "an enormous fraud," did venture last week to say, in the hearing of the world: "We gladly and proudly reaffirm our enthusiastic confidence in the integrity, patriotism, and ability of President Grant." The Burnsides, the Hawleys, the Logans, and the other heroes of the war, thirty thousand strong, did venture to tell the *Tribune* and the country what they think of the "selfish and corrupt coalition, composed chiefly of elements but recently" opposed to the Government and the constitutional amendments, that is now seeking to make Horace Greeley President—the man who in the outset of the Rebellion defended the right of secession, and who between two nights has just renounced his heresy, and than whom, as Frank Blair said, several years ago, no one is more responsible for the war that ensued. The soldiers who followed the great soldier, Ulysses S. Grant, and under him won the victories which saved the nation's life, do not agree with the *Tribune* in their estimate of themselves or their distinguished comrade in arms. They helped to elect him in 1868; and, seeing no reason to change their minds, they propose to do the same thing in 1872. Political prudence would dictate that Mr. Greeley's organ should not insult the men to whom the country will never cease to be grateful, and whose deeds of valor will be held in everlasting memory. These sons of war have too much nerve to be bullied by journalistic blackguardism.

JUDGE STALLO, one of the most eminent lawyers of Ohio, who was a member of the Cincinnati Convention, but who will not vote for Horace Greeley, in a recent speech at St. Louis, exposed the fraud by which he secured the nomination, and also subjected his character to a critical and masterly analysis. The Judge thus described the coalition formed between the Democrats and the Greeley Republicans:

"Democracy has been stripped of all principle; Republicanism has been voided of all moral sense; and material has thus been gained for the organization of a party which now claims the right to bear aloft the standard of political reform! Is it to be wondered at that the worst men of both parties at once, as if by magic, rose to prominence in this new organization—that the Ben Woods appear as the first vice-presidents of the Greeley ratification meeting, and the John Cochranes as the diplomatic agents of the 'reform' nominee for the presidency at the Greeley conventions?"

To expect reform from a coalition having such characteristics would be about as sensible as it would be to appoint a gang of horse-thieves as preachers against stealing. The ruling elements of the coalition, as well as its manifest purposes, show that the country can gain nothing from its success.

THE record of Senators Trumbull and Schurz—those model Civil Service Reformers, who are opposed to the "spoils system" of party favoritism, who can't support General Grant, because, as they allege, he uses the patronage of the Government on this principle, and who are now trying to elect Horace Greeley as the proper remedy for the enormous evils and abuses which have arisen therefrom—is, to say the least, a little suspicious. No one, if judging these political saints by their present asseverations, protestations, and seeming zeal for reform, would for a moment imagine that their own record could show anything but the cleanest kind of clean hands. Yet it is a fact that during President Grant's administration Lyman Trumbull has sought ninety-seven official places for his political friends and favorites, and that Carl Schurz has had one hundred and four such friends and favorites for whose appointment to office he has made special effort. Both are steeped up to their very eyes in the mysteries of the patronage system. They have practiced it beyond the measure of most politicians. If they have repented of their crimes in this respect, then let them frankly say so to the public, and promise to do better for the future, without demanding of Horace Greeley an explicit pledge that, if elected, he will place his appointments on the basis of personal merit, and not party politics. Their own record requires this proof of sincerity. The President is seeking to bring about a radical and genuine reform in the civil service of the country, and the people should sustain him in the noble effort.

WE warn our readers to believe none of the terrible stories of Indian outrages which they hear, unless well verified. When Gen. Howard, some weeks ago, was coming East with leading chiefs, it was telegraphed over the country that the tribes were on the warpath, when the very warriors without whom they would never have made a foray, were peacefully traveling under the escort of the Government. A few days ago it was telegraphed everywhere that Lieut. Wheeler's surveying party was broken up by hostile Indians and could go no further. A week later we have advices from Washington that dispatches have just been received from Lieut. Wheeler, containing no mention of trouble with the Indians and that the expedition is progressing successfully. The fact is that there are a great many people who have lost their chance to make money by this Christian Indian policy, and who are bound by any necessary falsehood to spread a failure; and they are re-enforced first by a great many Westerners, who hate the Indians and wish them driven from their reservations, and, secondly, by those who have a political purpose to serve by representing everything as rotten which bears the name of Grant. In the words of the *Tribune*, they call this policy, which is as successful as it is exceptionally honorable in the history of our Indian relations, "an utter failure."

THE *Congregationalist* says:

"Any feeble Congregational society which would be aided in the erection of its house of worship by the gift of a pulpit, built of black walnut and rosewood, at an original cost of $250, is invited to communicate with Mr. J. A. Learoyd, Danvers, Mass."

Our advice to all feeble Congregational societies is the advice of *Punch* to persons about to marry: "Don't!" A pulpit which cost $250 is likely to be a luxury that no church can afford, whether feeble or otherwise. It is probably a big one; the minister would be lost to sight behind it; and it would only serve to perpetuate the reign of stiffness and formality. These pulpit barricades are a relic of the dark ages, and ought to be abolished. In the case of actual hostilities between the minister and his congregation, it is perhaps well to have a breastwork between them; but when their relations are of a tolerable pacific character we see no reason why the minister should fortify himself. This big pulpit is, no doubt, a very pretty and a very cheap elephant but it is an elephant nevertheless, and we hope no church will be deluded into accepting it. For the express charges upon it a plain desk could be erected upon the platform, which would serve a better purpose. The Danvers Christians are very generous; but, if they want to do good with their pulpit, let them turn it into firewood and give it to the poor.

THE *Cynosure* has a letter from a correspondent proposing to form a new sect, whose fundamental principle sha ll be opposition to secret societies, and the members of which shall be called "*Cynosure Christians.*" "Cynosure" is a very pretty word; but it means, etymologically, as any dictionary will bear witness, a dog's tail. We are loth to believe that there is any large number of Christians at the West to whom any such epithets as that could justly be appended. The contingency of a division of this sect into branches would also be appalling. We might have High and Low Dogtails, and possibly, by and by, Advanced Dogtails. The bare suggestion of such a nomenclature is frightful, and we thank the *Cynosure* for its blushing protest against the proffered honor.

Two new weeklies were started in this city last week, the *Arcadian* appearing on Thursday and the *American Athenæum* on Saturday. The first journal intends to discuss more particularly dramatic and musical subjects, and seems designed to follow in some respects the *Fifth Avenue Journal*, of which we have hitherto spoken. The first number of the *Arcadian* is not very successful; and without great improvement hereafter the paper cannot have a very long career. The *American Athenæum*, which bears the name of a similar venture made some years since, also contains dramatic and musical criticisms, but is to be more particularly devoted to literary topics. The appearance of its initial number is quite creditable, although it can hardly be predicted as yet that it will worthily succeed the *Round Table*, the only formidable rival the *Nation* has ever had.

THE INDEPENDENT was the first paper to call public attention to the outrageously bad conduct of our consul-general at Alexandria and to demand his removal. We never failed from that time to press the subject on the attention of the Government, until his suspension. We may then say that, although it sometimes seemed as if justice to a most unfit representative was long delayed, the Government has not been wantonly inattentive to our complaints. The parties most deeply interested for their own comfort and the good name of America in his removal were the American missionaries in Egypt, and we are pleased to see that the officers of the United Presbyterian Board, which employs them, are quite satisfied with the course taken in the premises by our home government. During last October a committee of this Board visited the President, and made a statement of their grievances. The President listened attentively to their paper, made explanations such as they desired, and referred it to the Secretary of State, with the written declaration, prepared in their presence, that, in his judgment, Mr. Butler ought to be removed; should be informed that his resignation would be accepted; and that, if he resigned, his case should be dismissed from further consideration. A few days later they received a communication from the Secretary of State informing them that other charges against the consul-general had been received some time previous, and had been referred for investigation to the agent in Egypt. That investigation was made; but its result, it is reported, was not sent very promptly to Washington. Meanwhile, the American missionaries, unable to endure the misconduct of the American consul-general any longer, actually resolved to put themselves under the protection of a foreign country, and wrote home to their Board asking that steps be taken to this end. On the 19th of August last a communication was sent to Washington enclosing the letter of the missionaries; and a reply was received that Mr. Butler had already been suspended, and Mr. Beardsley appointed in his place. The committee of the United Presbyterian Board say over their signature:

"There may have been some unnecessary delay in the Government reaching the decision to remove Butler; yet there is no evidence to the committee of there being any indisposition or unwillingness on the part of the President and Secretary to take up the case at once, and issue it as the facts, when officially ascertained, would indicate should be done."

We cannot but express our utter reprobation of such a passage as the following, which we find in "The Great Lone Land," a book of American travels, by Capt.

he Clyde, and the lochs the Firth; the intense rks, sloping from the side; the wedding; the toms so readily adopted and curious sentiment; uding "The Hights of se this is not the place ill all be suggested to who have enjoyed Mr. y, and who will be s suspicious event.

e readers of the *Gospel* e more about science last number is simply der stories. There is erranean Sea, which is dwindling down to a of Atlantis is brought confirmation. Then description of *Ophrys ager* calls it *Ophrys he Messenger* puts it in the Levant, and which recognized from the cription given by our porary. Papers that that knows the differ- e and palpably false ders if they quote all THE INDEPENDENT.

en stirring up the pure by means of an epi- ist Preachers' Meeting preachers and their lack in the course of his "ecclesiastical bum- y exalted the ire of the at the next Preachers' lurled an essay on the Doctor, in which he con- veling preachers many Curry had said of the lesiastical bummers" is wever; and, though it y it to the lower order istry, we know plenty loes apply.

ent comes to us this change of editorship ast be an improvement, ness of imprint; for we ovenly and unscholarly *Courant* has hither to s especially disgraceful re butchered in a jour- interests of the higher if its faults, we have al- *ent*, and it is evident scholarly editor has though his name is not ut we think we recog- ophomore, afterward a

in search of Christians hout any snuffle, he call at Walton, N. Y., terian church has just fter a manly testimony the following resolu-

we recognize the right the guidance of his Di- lraw from his present some other; and we ructantly, to consent to

obbins (Unitarian), of ched in the chapel of gical Seminary. "An that institution," in a *Congregationalist* of the he preached two ex- mons. I am sure," says we know no other h he gave us."

coming to this country in the principal cities.

Intelligence.

Chronicle contains the Pentecost, explaining the "mixed" com- celebration a period following the baptism statement made by the *Examiner* was that "at em the pastor went to dminister the Lord's went also, and, with ominations, partook of This mixed communion as providential, etc.' Pentecost deliberately

urches to be present, tentatiously defied the The facts are that late in day on the evening of was baptized a record, from a member of his his death-bed, that he ning and administer to it naturally occurred to y it to the lower order istry, we know plenty oes apply.

pass him the elements. The Presbyterian went away before the sacrament was administered; but so far as the intention was concerned the Baptist brother, who was also a doctor of divinity, admitted that he had fully entertained it. The fact is that the best men in the Baptist denomination hold to this part of their discipline now very loosely, indeed, and would be glad to relinquish it, if they could, without letting something else drop. Mr. Pentecost is naturally and wisely averse to any dispute on the subject; but he knows that he does not stand alone. The utmost for which he and those who agree with him contend, however, is, toleration of a difference of opinion on the subject of communion in the Baptist churches. It is a small thing to ask for, and we do not believe that it can be long refused.

....A most significant illustration of the state of the popular feeling in the city of Rome is given by the correspondent of the London *Times*, in a letter describing the plays which are now drawing crowded houses in the Roman theaters. "These plays," says the correspondent, "have the misdeeds of the Roman Church and the Roman clergy for their theme; and how they are received by the people you may judge when I tell you that one of these plays alone has been sufficient to fill three theaters on the same afternoon." The titles of the dramas are themselves suggestive: "The Mysteries of the Spanish Inquisition; or, Torquemada Sixtus the Fifth"; "Beatrice Cenci"; "Barbara Ubryk; or, the Nun of Cracow Buried Alive"; "Il Maledetto", "The Hebrew Family; or, the Mysteries of the Old Police"; and others. One of the plays, which depicts in vivid colors the machinations of the Jesuits, contains this intense speech, which the hero delivers at the dignitaries of that order:

"Here my indignation can no longer contain itself. Is it you who speak to me after this fashion? You, who day by day abuse your sacred character to satisfy your base cupidity; you, who hide unbounded ambition beneath the mask of humility; you, who carry on eternal warfare against the secular clergy, against those poor priests who lead a life of sacrifice and abnegation, to succor suffering humanity, while you only accept those labors which gratify your pride; you, who adorn your ceremonies with theatrical pomp, to strike the imagination of the ignorant? Dealers! (*Bottegai*) enemies of all progress and of every noble aspiration, you have reigned for long, but your reign is nearly over! Bitternesses of despotism, you will fall with it! Spreaders of darkness, the light of liberty will dispel your night, and that divine faith which you have profaned will raise the immortal standard of the Cross upon your ruins. For that Cross I fight, through it I defy you, and as long as God gives me life and strength will I make by my words and with my pen implacable and eternal war against you!"

The correspondent says that this speech was greeted with a perfect storm of applause. In the play of "The Spanish Inquisition" there are but few of these allusions to local affairs; but the whole apparatus of that terrible institution was put upon the stage, and the audience greeted the exhibition with the most excited demonstrations.

"The fifth act represented the *Auto da Fé*. In the center is the stake, with the fagots piled around. The bell tolls and the procession enters; the her-dine, a young Jewess, wearing the *san benito*. Just as they are about to bind her to the stake, her lover, with a band of followers, rush upon the *famuli* of the Holy Office, a free fight ensues, and poetic justice is done by the rescue of the Jewess and (somewhat in defiance of history) the committal of Torquemada to the flames, amid the howls of the audience. The descent of the curtain was followed by loud *encores*, which remained ungratified, but Torquemada had to appear several times before the curtain, to be driven off again with execrations. The Romans are very steady playgoers, and know that red fire is only sham; but the humor in which they assisted at this play was such that if somehad jumped upon the stage, after the manner of the sailor who went to the rescue of Miss Mellon, I should not have been surprised."

This is in Rome, be it remembered; and these demonstrative playgoers are among those to whom our Catholic brethren in this country are fond of pointing as the faithful supporters of "the See of Peter." If such plays as these were to be put upon any stage over here, *in partibus infidelium*, faithful Papists would probably deem it their Christian duty to tear down the building; but within earshot of the Vatican they are not only tolerated, but greeted with frantic applause. "And these are Romans! Why in that elder day," if any playwright had ventured on an exhibition in the Eternal City which questioned the infallibility of the Papal Church, he would have quickly found out that the Inquisition was something more than a play. The marvelous change in public sentiment which this fact reveals is proof that the [illegible] showed the Rebellion to be—"a shell." We notice that the authorities of the Vatican have protested against the permission of such plays; but the Roman people are bent on hearing them, and that fact registers the doom of the Papacy.

....The Grand Duke Constantine is president of a society in St. Petersburg entitled "The Society of the Friends of Religious Instruction," which professes to be simply "an association of Orthodox Christians, who wish to help the Church and contribute something to the elucidation of the religious questions of the day." To this society the Old Catholics addressed a friendly communication, suggesting a possible union between the Eastern Church and the Catholic Reformers. The reply is not encouraging. The Russian Society says:

"In order that a Church of the West, having the power of self-government and standing in a fraternal relation to us, may come into union with the Eastern Church, there is necessary, 1st, an absolute identity of dogmas. This is a condition *sine qua non*. In this thing our Church can make no concessions. It cannot yield one iota of doctrinal truth—of the truth transmitted to us by ecumenical consent; nor can it permit anything to be added to it. 2d. In demanding perfect fidelity to dogmas the Orthodox Church does not demand of the particular churches which compose it uniformity of ritual. It respects and has always respected local traditions and usages, which are not in contradiction to the doctrine of the Church Universal. It demands uniformity only in those rites which respect the essence of the sacraments."

This seems to hold out but slight promise of any close relations between the two churches.

....The Board of Education of Long Island City has decided that the Bible shall be read in connection with the opening of the schools of that city; but that the religious exercises must take place before nine o'clock, so that those who do not wish their children to be present at prayers may detain them until they are concluded. The intention of the board is undoubtedly good, but we doubt the wisdom of this arrangement. It seems to divide the scholars into two classes, the devout and the undevout; and those pupils whose parents compel them to be present at the religious exercises will be quite apt to hear comments upon that fact which will not increase their love of the morning devotions. The more consistent way is the more excellent way. Let the authorities recognize the wisdom of Superintendent Weaver's statement that for the religious education of our children the state does not provide. The world will stand, and the Church will not be overthrown, if the perfunctory reading of the Bible in schools be dispensed with altogether.

WOODSTOCK, MCHENRY COUNTY, ILL.,
September 18th, 1872.
ELASTIC TRUSS CO., *New York City:*

Gentlemen:—The Truss you sent me was received on the 21st of July. I applied it on the 22d, and have worn it ever since, both day and night. I am highly pleased with it. It is perfectly easy to wear; there is no difficulty in moving the body in any direction, and I feel as comfortable with it on as I could desire. I do not experience any pain from the hernia. I have now worn it a sufficient length of time to prove its utility. I have delayed writing you in order to test it. You can recommend your "*Elastic Truss*" with confidence. If you will send me some circulars, I will circulate them among the people, for all should know that they can obtain relief without so much trouble and inconvenience. While wearing the steel-spring truss I suffered very much from neuralgic pains, produced by the pressure of the spring. These I am entirely free from, and have been since I commenced wearing your "Elastic Truss." I thank you for your kindness in sending me the one you did. If any portion of the above will be of any service to you, you are at liberty to publish it.

I am, gentlemen,
respectfully yours,
EDWIN BROWN,
Minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church and member of the Rock River Conference, Illinois.

DODDLE'S Yeast Powder is convenient, economical, and always reliable. No waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality.

the vote of 61 against 46. The Synod was not, they say, a constituent assembly; it was only a consulting body. They, therefore, ask the president to return the Synod's "project of law" to the presbyterial and consistorial councils, to be examined and voted on by them, as the only bodies recognized by law to have authority in such matters.

....There are in Chicago over one hundred and sixty church organizations, besides local forts missions. Baptist, 18; Congregational, 15; Episcopal, 16; Methodist, 21 (Foreign and 2 African); Presbyterian, 14; Scotch, Reformed, and United Presbyterian, each 1; Roman Catholic, 25; Dutch Reformed, 3; Evangelical, 4; Evangelical German, 2; Evangelical Lutheran, 7; United Evangelical, 6; Freewill Baptist, 1; Christian, 2; Swedenborgian, 4; Unitarian, 4; Universalist, 3; Friends, 3; Independent, 2; Scandinavian Lutheran, 4.

....The Paris *Univers* (hyper-Ultramontanist says that the University of Pesth has been doing some scandalous things. "This establishment," says the *Univers*, "which formerly bore the name of 'the Catholic University,' no longer merits the name. By ten votes against five the faculty has decided to confer the rectorate upon a schismatic priest, Professor Hattala, editor of the *Tudok Szjo*, a journal bitterly hostile to the Church." This event marks the progress of the Old Catholic movement in Hungary.

....The annual meeting of the American Missionary Association will be held this year in the beautiful little city of Racine, Wis., commencing Wednesday, October 30th. Dr. Goodwin, of Chicago, is to preach the sermon, and addresses will be made by Gen. O. O. Howard, Rev. Alvin Bartlett, Rev. E. P. Smith, Rev. C. M. Terry, Hon. J. V. Farwell, and others.

....The English Presbyterians are making progress in the temperance question. They have lately resolved to memorialize the local authorities in favor of the reduction of the hours of public license on Sunday to the minimum specified by the new Licensing Act.

....President E. O. Haven, of the Northwestern University, has resigned his office, to accept the newly-created secretaryship of the Methodist Board of Education. It is reported that Dr. Fowler, of Chicago, will be President Haven's successor.

....The Rev. Dr. Saunders, founder and patron of the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia, one of those rare ministers who are rich enough to indulge their benevolent impulses, died at his home in the Quaker City, on the 14th inst.

....The Jesuits of the Rhine Provinces will go temporarily to Holland and Belgium, when they leave Germany; but many of them will finally seek a residence in England and America.

....Dr. Swazey, late of the *Interior*, is to have a new Presbyterian church, on Ashland avenue, Chicago.

....Cleveland, with a population of a little more than a hundred thousand, has ninety-five churches.

....Melbourne, Australia, has a flourishing Young Men's Christian Association.

IS IT SAFE?

ARE you neglecting any feasible means to protect your family from evils consequent upon the *certain* event of your death? Are you insuring your property against the minute *chance* of fire, and *not* providing for the *inevitable* loss of life? Would you accept the offer of an estate for your family on the simple condition that you pay taxes thereon until your death?

But for two or three per cent. annual premium you can secure any amount of insurance, payable, *not* in property of doubtful value, but in *solid cash*. We advise those who would become acquainted with the most popular plans of insurance to consult the officers of the Commonwealth Life Insurance Company, 178 Broadway, New York.

We would also commend the company to gentlemen desiring honorable employment as solicitors.

Publisher's Department.

OFFICE OF LYMANS, CLARE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
MONTREAL, Jan. 18th, 1872.

JAS. I. FELLOWS, Esq., St. Johns, N. B.—

Dear Sir:—We are happy to be able to report the favor with which your Syrup of Hypophosphites is received wherever introduced in Canada. The sales, notwithstanding the high price of the article and the short time it has been before the public, have attained very large proportions. Our own sales during the past year have exceeded Seven Hundred Dozens. We have no hesitation in recommending it to our friends as a preparation of undoubted merit.

Yours very truly,
LYMANS, CLARE & Co.

A VALUABLE INVENTION. The *Elastic Truss*, furnished by THE ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, 683 *Broadway, N. Y.*, has heretofore been favorably noticed in these columns. We again call attention to it, as an invention that so *surely* and *effectually* relieves one of the most *prevalent* as well as one of the most *annoying* and *dangerous* infirmities that the human race is subjected to, cannot be too highly commended or too widely known, as proved by the unsolicited testimonials received daily by this company from all parts of the country. For copy of circular of a recent date—one from an eminent divine, the other from a no less eminent physician and surgeon—as specimens of hundreds of similar testimonials shown by this company. The reader will be convinced that *rupture can be cured*, and that it is needless to be tortured by a *metal Truss*, if they will send for a descriptive circular to the above company. The Truss can be sent by mail, without trouble, to any part of the country.

MICHIGAN CITY, IND., Sept. 18th, 1872.
G. V. HOUSE, SUP'T ELASTIC TRUSS CO.:

Dear Sir:—Inclosed please find money-order for "Truss," directions for which are upon back of it. Please send with as little delay as possible, as the patient is impatient. I believe I have never said anything to you about my Truss. I wish to say that it gives me much pleasure to testify to its merits. I had been without a Truss for ten years, because I could not wear an ordinary steel-spring Truss. My rupture had become quite large, and was causing me a good deal of trouble. The one I obtained from you I have been enabled to wear with perfect ease, and I am quite sure that it has accomplished a *radical cure*. Have left it off for twenty-four hours without any appearance of hernia or discomfort; but shall continue to wear it for at least six months more. Very respectfully,

D. T. BROWN, M. D.,
corner of Pine and Market streets.

WOODSTOCK, MCHENRY COUNTY, ILL.,
September 18th, 1872.
ELASTIC TRUSS CO., *New York City:*

Gentlemen:—The Truss you sent me was received on the 21st of July. I applied it on the 22d, and have worn it ever since, both day and night. I am highly pleased with it. It is perfectly easy to wear; there is no difficulty in moving the body in any direction, and I feel as comfortable with it on as I could desire. I do not experience any pain from the hernia. I have now worn it a sufficient length of time to prove its utility. I have delayed writing you in order to test it. You can recommend your "*Elastic Truss*" with confidence. If you will send me some circulars, I will circulate them among the people, for all should know that they can obtain relief without so much trouble and inconvenience. While wearing the steel-spring truss I suffered very much from neuralgic pains, produced by the pressure of the spring. These I am entirely free from, and have been since I commenced wearing your "Elastic Truss." I thank you for your kindness in sending me the one you did. If any portion of the above will be of any service to you, you are at liberty to publish it.

I am, gentlemen,
respectfully yours,
EDWIN BROWN,
Minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church and member of the Rock River Conference, Illinois.

DOOLEY'S Yeast Powder is convenient, economical, and always reliable. No waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality.

DRY GOODS.

IT gives us much pleasure to call the attention of our friends and readers to the advertisement of Messrs. J. & C. Johnston, which appears on the 8th page of this week's paper.

They have been established for many years at the corner of Broadway and Ninth street; but have found their old quarters, although twice the size of stores in their vicinity, much too small for their largely increased trade. They will occupy, on the 7th of October, the whole of the magnificent six-story iron and brown-stone building on Broadway, Fifth Avenue, and Twenty-second street, running through the block and having entrances on Broadway and Fifth Avenue, and thus be enabled to add several new departments to their business, such as *upholstery, ladies', children's, and infants' suits* and *underclothing*, both imported and home-made. Our lady friends, who wish to select from one of the largest and choicest stocks of fine goods, at reasonable prices, will certainly call on Messrs. J. & C. Johnston.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

WE notice among our advertisements in this issue that of the "National Dress Trimmings," manufactured from the well-known brands of Buffalo and Otter Alpacas and Beaver Mohairs, in the belief that their introduction will be hailed with joy by the body politic of womankind, and more especially by those who are compelled through various causes to make their own dresses. This new idea comes to us in the form of a beautiful machine-made puffing, both with a bound and double-piped edge, while the uniformity with which it is made and the celerity with which a dress can be trimmed must *create a great demand for it*. We congratulate the firm who have made a specialty in the importation of Alpacas in their ability to design a trimming which is alike serviceable and beautiful.

ART SCHOOL.

MR. FROST JOHNSON having devoted a number of years to the study of Art abroad, in the Academies of Dusseldorf, Antwerp, and Paris, is prepared to give instruction in any of the branches of his profession. Drawing from the cast and from the living model; Perspective, and the application of its rules to Nature; Artistic Anatomy, Composition, Color, Modeling, etc., will be taught. Studio No. 35 Y. M. C. A. Building, 23d Street and 4th Avenue. Mr. Johnson is a special pupil of M. Edouard Frere, of Ecouen, France.

"BILIOUS."

IF you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, despondent, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly in morning, irregular appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from *Torpid Liver or Biliousness*. In many cases of "Liver Complaint" only a part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect cures, leaving the liver strengthened and healthy. Sold by all first-class druggists.

KILL EVERY PLANT.

VINE, Peach Tree, and Shrub, by allowing Insects, Worms, and Plant Lice to devour them, or use CARBOLIC PLANT PROTECTOR, and save them from the ravages of these pests. Perfectly harmless to it. Sample by mail, 25 cents. Address CAROLIC PLANT PROTECTOR, Box 1,857, Boston, Mass.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

WE observe that William K. Lothrop, the energetic and competent secretary of the Washington Fire Insurance Company, has just been made receiver of the former Washington Insurance Company, in place of the late and much-lamented George C. Satterlee, an appointment which must give very general satisfaction. The marked success which has greeted the "Washington Fire" is the best evidence of its popularity with the business public. —*Commercial Advertiser.*

AN excellent publication for all who care to learn how to beautify, furnish, and decorate houses; for all who seek to get plans for cheap and nobby little cottages; for the architect, the operative; for the rich man who builds for others, and the poor man who builds for himself, is the AMERICAN BUILDER, published by Chas. D. Lakey, at 23 Murray street, New York. A large, beautifully illustrated magazine, $3 a year, sent from Oct. 1st to January for seventy-five cents, on trial. Try it.

THE justice of the verdict rendered by the public years ago in favor of the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT must be apparent to all who have used that famous preparation or seen it used. Its healing influence is irresistible. The most obstinate forms of neuralgic or rheumatic disease are totally cured by it, and that in an inconceivably short space of time. External injuries or sores, whether of man or beast, as well as all equine or human maladies for which a liniment may be used, are specially remedied by its use; moreover, it is not merely a palliative, but an eradicant of disease.

UNDERGARMENTS.

WE take pleasure in referring our readers to the advertisement of D. C. Hall & Co., 44 West Broadway, who are the sole manufacturers of the Perforated Buckskin Undergarments, for Ladies and Gentlemen. Their business is rapidly increasing, and the writer of this article can bear witness to their utility as articles of true merit. Give them a call and judge for yourselves.

A FIVE DOLLAR BILL in the hands of a lady who owns and works a Willcox & Gibbs Silent Family Sewing Machine is worth a twenty dollar bill in the hands of one who puts her sewing out or a ten dollar bill in the hands of any lady working the cumbrous double-thread style of sewing machine. 658 Broadway, N. Y.

DO NOT LET YOUR PREJUDICE STAND between your suffering child and the relief that will be absolutely sure to follow the use of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

OWNERS OF VILLAS, country residences, halls, theaters, and trustees of churches, schools, and public buildings. Send for prospectus and testimonials of the Eagle Gas Machine, 49 Dey St., N. Y., furnishing gas for $1.25 per 1,000 cubic feet.

HOUSEKEEPERS.—The American Institute awards the premium to Electro-Silicon as being the best article for cleaning and polishing silver, plated ware, etc. Sold by jewelers, druggists, housefurnishing, and grocery stores. COFFIN, REDINGTON & CO., Agents, No. 9 Gold st., N. Y.

THE PLANTING SEASON having arrived, purchasers will find in the grounds and greenhouses of R. B. PARSONS & CO., at Flushing, N. Y., a large and well-grown stock of Ornamental Trees and Plants, Camillias, Rhododendrons, and rare Evergreens.

BUY our IRON-CLAD ASH-CAN, with the Patent WROUGHT IRON BOTTOM. For Sale everywhere. Iron Clad Can Co., 51 Dey Street.

WILSON'S Adjustable Iron Chair, with above twenty changes, making either Bed, Lounge, or Invalid Chair. Send for a Diagram Circular to GEORGE WILSON & Co., No. 38 Reade St., N. Y.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS! The new $2.00 magazine, THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH, sent "*on* trial," three months, by S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR *has no equal*. One trial will convince. *Try it*. 25 cents.

"ADVICE.—Send for Free Price-list, Jones Scale Works, Binghamton, N. Y."

See the New Prize Sunday-school Books. Warren, Broughton & Wyman, N. Y.

TRY Dome Lead Stove Polish.

NEW ENGRAVINGS NOW READY.

WE have just received from Mr. A. H. Ritchie, of world-wide reputation as an artist, a superb STEEL ENGRAVING of HON. HENRY WILSON, a companion picture to that of PRESIDENT GRANT (by the same artist), already well known to tens of thousands of our subscribers in every section of the country. This new and magnificent engraving—prepared for our exclusive use, size 19 by 24 inches—is now ready for delivery. We will, therefore, until further notice, *present* these two fine steel engravings of GRANT AND WILSON for every *new* yearly subscriber sent us, with the money—$2.50. They will be delivered at our office, or sent by mail, postage paid, at the option of the subscriber. These engravings are printed on separate sheets of fine pasteboard, suitable for framing. They will be carefully rolled on wood, warranted to arrive in good order and give entire satisfaction, or they may be returned and the money positively refunded.

Let every true-hearted Republican, every friend of Grant and Wilson, and every political organization in the country promptly send to us for these beautiful and desirable pictures, both produced by one of the most celebrated artists in the world—the engraver of the "Emancipation Proclamation" and "Authors of the United States," etc. Engravings of this class sell at the print stores at from $2 to $5 *each*. *Both will be given away* to any person who will, as before stated, send us the name of one new subscriber and $2.50. We shall register the names and deliver the engravings in the order in which they are received. *Any person may act as agent.* Act promptly. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Box 3787, New York City.

THE PROGRESS OF A MIGHTY MEDICINE.

UNITS, tens, hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions!—this has been the rate at which the number of believers in Dr. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS is the only medicine that will cure it. Nature furnished the materials, science proportioned and combined them, and the result has been such a saving of human life as was never before effected by any medical preparation. Every ingredient of the Balsam is vegetable; and not only vegetable, but eminently wholesome. Not a drop of opium, or strychnine, or any stupefying or poisonous drug enters into its composition, and neither cough, nor catarrh, nor bronchitis, nor any other disease of the throat or lungs can long resist its remedial operation. For sale by all druggists and medicine dealers.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

WE observe that William K. Lothrop, the energetic and competent secretary of the Washington Fire Insurance Company, has just been made receiver of the former Washington Insurance Company, in place of the late and much-lamented George C. Satterlee, an appointment which must give very general satisfaction. The marked success which has greeted the "Washington Fire" is the best evidence of its popularity with the business public. —*Commercial Advertiser.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF, as the name implies, is so faithful a remedy that *it is warranted (or money refunded)* to instantly relieve all pains, aches, sprains, and bowel complaints.

THE very best goods manufactured in this line are *offered on the ground of their cheapness*. Send for the Gold Illustrated Circular, giving fresh and full information in regard to the fall and winter fashions in jewelry, watches, chains, etc., together with a full price-list. There are no finer goods than these, and the reduction, upon inspection, will be found to be actual, and on many goods to the extent of one-half. Catalogues free. Goods C. O. D. Privilege to examine before paying. F. J. NASH, 712 Broadway, N. Y.

"Has a good stock and is entirely reliable."—*Appleton's Journal.* "Whose goods are just what he represents them."—*Christian Union.* "Worthy of the fullest confidence."—*Christian Advocate, N. Y.*

EQUAL TO THE BEST AND CHEAPER than all others. Such is the New Wilson Underfeed Sewing Machine. Perfected after years of study and experimenting; simple, light running, and durable; does every grade of light and heavy sewing, and equal to the best sewing-machine made for family use; and is sold fifteen dollars cheaper than all others. Salesroom at 707 Broadway, New York, and in all other cities in the U. S. The company want agents in country towns.

DRS. STRONG'S REMEDIAL INSTITUTE, Saratoga Springs, New York, is unsurpassed in the treatment of LUNG, FEMALE, and CANCROID Diseases, Turkish, Russian, Electro-Thermal, and Sulphur Air-Baths, Hydropathy, Vacuum Treatment, Movement Cure, Calisthenics, etc. Send for circulars, endorsed by Bishop Janes, Rev. T. L. Cuyler, D.D., and Tayler Lewis, LL.D.

TO OWNERS OF HORSES.—No one who has ever used DR. TOBIAS'S HORSE VENETIAN LINIMENT will ever be without it. It is a certain cure for Colic, Sore Throat, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores. Warranted superior to any other. In pint bottles at One Dollar. Sold by the Druggists. Depot 10 Park Place, New York.

Lockwood & Co., Bankers, 94 Broadway, New York, transact a general banking business, including the purchase and sale, on commission, of all marketable securities. Accounts of banks, bankers, and others solicited.

THE purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is perfectly pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it can take no other. Ask for "Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil," manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

NATURE never leaves her work half done. Nevada, that produces the most silver, also provides Electro Silicon, the best article for cleaning and polishing silver and all metals. Try it. Box sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Coffin, Redington & Co., 9 Gold street, N. Y.

FOR family use, the Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce.

FOR wire screens for doors and windows go to E. S. & J. TORREY'S, 166 Fulton street, near Broadway. The most satisfactory investment any one can make.

NOTICES.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meeting of the AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION will be held in RACINE, WIS., commencing on Wednesday, Oct. 30th, at 3 o'clock P. M. The sermon will be preached by Rev. EDWARD P. GOODWIN, D.D., of Chicago, Ill.

Gen. O. O. Howard, Rev. E. P. Smith, Rev. Wm. Alvin Bartlett, of Chicago, Rev. C. M. Terry, of St. Paul, Minn., and Hon. J. V. Farwell, of Chicago, who are all familiar, by recent examination, with the work among the FREEDMEN, INDIANS, or CHINESE, have been invited, and are expected to address the meeting.

Churches contributing to the funds of the Association are specially invited to be present by pastor and delegate. Hospitalities will be extended on application by letter to Rev. T. P. SAWIN, JR., Racine, Wis.

MARRIED.

RENSHAW—STODDARD.—On the 5th ult., at St. Mary's church, Port Glasgow, Scotland, by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Glasgow and Galloway, assisted by the Rev. George Burns, M.A., incumbent, C. Bine Renshaw, Esq., third son of Thomas G. Renshaw, Esq., Q. C., of Lincoln's Inn and Sea Ipock, Sussex, to Mary Hume, third daughter of Arthur F. Stoddard, Esq., Broadfield.

DIED.

MEAD.—At North Greenwich, Conn., on Thursday, Sept. 19th, after a protracted illness, Frank, eldest child of Silas E. and Cornelia M. Mead.

MUNROE.—In Brooklyn, on Sabbath Evening, August 25th, 1872, Irene Isabella Mumford, beloved wife of William Mumford and daughter of Bartlett Griffing, aged 35 years and 4 months.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Dr. E. P. Miller's
HOME OF HEALTH,
41 West 26th St., New York City.
Pleasant rooms, excellent board, in a first-class location, at much less than hotel prices, for transient or permanent boarders. Turkish Baths, Electric Baths, Movement Cure, and Lifting Cure in the establishment.

I., B., & W.
EXTENSION RAILWAY
FIRST MORTGAGE
7 Per Cent. Convertible
GOLD BONDS,
AT 90 AND INTEREST,
Issued by the **Indianapolis, Bloomington, and Western Railway**, to aid in building its EXTENSION line West, in a direct line from Champaign (**185 miles**) to the Mississippi River at Keokuk, and a branch from White Heath (**32 miles**) to Decatur, **all in the State of Illinois.** The bonds are secured by a **first and only mortgage** on the EXTENSION, now being rapidly constructed in the most thorough manner by able and experienced contractors, who represent a capital of several millions of dollars, which insures the last rail being laid at an early date. About **70 miles** are now finished and **110 miles** graded. The whole line, **217 miles**, will be completed early in 1873. We have been connected and entirely familiar with the I., B. & W. Railway from its early organization. The line of the EXTENSION is the natural, and only feasible outlet for the large and rapidly increasing business of the I., B. & W. Railway from its early organization. The EXTENSION will be one corporation, with **420 miles** of road **located in a commanding position in the heart of the best portion of the country.** The counties on the line of the EXTENSION in 1870 had a population of **242,330**; valuation of real and personal estate, **$181,000,000**; assessed for taxation, **$97,000,000**; value of farm products, **$25,370,000**; and live stock, **$18,349,000**; TO WHICH MAY SAFELY BE ADDED 15 PER CENT. TO REPRESENT THE PRESENT POPULATION AND VALUE.

The counties on the Old Line and the EXTENSION together contain a population of nearly three-quarters of a million, and a property valuation exceeding $400,000,000.

From these statistics it will be readily seen that the EXTENSION will have a **Local Business that will make it a complete success.** In addition to this, it will have the entire **Through Traffic** of the **Missouri, Iowa, and Nebraska Road**, connecting with it on the Mississippi River, and extending west to the Missouri, **300** miles, where it connects with the Midland Pacific, in Nebraska. These two corporations, and also the Peoria and Rock Island (**181 miles**), the Burlington and St. Paul (**300 miles**), although separate corporations, ARE CONTROLLED IN THE INTEREST OF THE INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON, AND WESTERN RAILWAY, and practically will be a united line of more than **1,200 miles**, the through business of which will pass over the I., B. & W. This is an **old** and well-established line, and **has no parallel competing line.** The Eastern connections at Indianapolis are the **Pennsylvania Central, Baltimore and Ohio, Bellefontaine, Lake Shore, and New York Central**, and other roads centering at this point. From the Seaboard to the West and Northwest all rates are **materially reduced.** Prior to this system of roads; so much so that it cannot fail to be the **popular line for travel and business.** Liberal subscriptions to the stock were made by towns and counties on the line of the EXTENSION, and the remainder has been taken by **experienced railroad men and Eastern capitalists.**

These facts cannot fail to make the bonds **which will be issued only on completed road**, take high rank among the best railway securities.

The bonds are **$1,000** each, convertible into stock at par, at the option of the holder, and may be registered free of charge.

Coupons, payable January and July 1st, free of tax. The bonds may now be had from banks and bankers throughout the country.

We offer them at present at **90 and interest**, and recommend them strongly to our friends and investors as one of the safest and most desirable securities on the market.

Bonds delivered free of express charges. Maps, pamphlets, and circulars furnished on application.

TURNER BROTHERS,
BANKERS, No. 14 Nassau St.

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 40 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL
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DYSENTERY,
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FEVER AND AGUE,
CURED AND PREVENTED BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
RHEUMATISM,
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HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES. SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVEN

The Independent

TO ——.

BY MINNIE SCOTT.

PARDON me, darling, I slept
Whilst you read aloud,
But ever anon there crept
Into the motly crowd
Of my dreams your voice or hand's caress,
Bidding me sleep, for fear my longing eyes confess
How true were the words you read,
And thinking thus, my head
On your easy-chair drooped low,
And when I awoke the glow
That crimsoned my face was for fear
You had seen the dream-angel appear
In the smiles the sweet vision brought,
And the truth from my full heart had caught.

You will forgive me? I said.
And I hastened to brush sleep away,
I heard nearly all that you read,
But indeed the rain of to-day
Has made me so dull, you see—
And you said: "How'er that may be,
I am glad that you slept." I heard
A very unusual word
From your lips. I'll explain.
Will you say it then, darling, again?
Don't be frightened, you said far more
Than darling—and said it, too, o'er and o'er:
Tender and soft, "I love!" came sleepily fluttering out.
While little one tell me, please, what all this dream was about?

"For I love, too, my child—strong and firm and true,
A love that never can know any change
Till my life-time through.
I must hold your eyes in fange
With mine. Now faithfully tell me right
Of whom were you dreaming so sweetly sweet,
Whose heart did you make so light
By telling him your own did meet
His in this rapturous way? Tell or I shall,
"I love,' with another word, oh! darling, I love you.
There, I have said the words my heart intended to keep.
I think I should have been strong enough,
but that you fell asleep.
And oh! your words brought the terrible fear
That somebody else was dear, more dear."

I wished again for sleep,
But tears filled my eyes instead,
And my naughty hand would creep
Into your own. I'm very glad you read,
Since so I fell asleep, since so I told,
For only when asleep could I have been so bold.
And now I feel—you stopped my speech
In such a way it surely was a breach
Of etiquette, which I forgave,
With promise then and there that you'd be-
Love.
Long days have passed since then, and many dreams
Have come to us; but not one beams
With half the glory of our troth-plight one.
It is enrolmed and kept in love's own sun.

SEARCHING THE SCRIPTURES

BY J. B. T. MARSH.

PEOPLE differ in their ways of reading the Bible—as of putting it into practice. Some read it only at family prayers; a short psalm or a parable on those mornings when they are belated, with a chapter or two extra on Sunday thrown in for good weight to conscience. Any minister who should threaten to hurl the hymn-book at that individual in his congregation who was guilty of such sorry neglect of his Bible would probably be surprised to see how many heads would be "ducked"! Yet no one of them would care to take passage with a captain who paid so little attention to his chart while daily sailing in new waters, to fee an attorney who made up his cases with no more study of his authorities, to think that his absent wife treated his letters with so much indifference

Then there is the old folks' way. No household ought to be without Christian grandparents, if for nothing else than for their silent example of Bible study. With what relish they feed on the truth—absorbing it as the tree takes up the dew and the sunshine; blossoming out with "evidences of Christianity" more convincing than were ever built into a theological treatise. Will the next generation of old folks be such lovers of the Word, or is our much reading of the newspapers weakening the appetite for its simple, hearty food?

That was an excellent way, too, which those old Bereans had to whom Paul and Silas brought the story of the Cross—who "searched the Scriptures daily whether those things were so." It was not enough for them that Paul had a plausible way of putting things; that the leading members of the synagogue agreed with him; or that his sentiments appealed to their common sense, as we sometimes say of things that tally with our prejudices. As a lawyer with a knotty case on hand sits down to his authorities to find the principles and precedents that settle it, so they brought "those things"; to the authoritative test. There are a multitude of questions in theology and "applied Christianity," on which men differ and doubt, for which a faithful, spirit-guided study of God's Word would often be a solvent. But the search must be made in a teachable spirit, and not for the sake of fortifying our preconceived opinions with proof-texts. If there were Bereans who was bound in any and every event not to believe Paul, no doubt they found plenty of passages in their favor. Indeed, it is not an easy thing to study any question and not take sides on it—to weigh a matter without throwing our own prejudices into the scales.

No one can read his Bible in the infrequent, hit-or-miss way with much satisfaction or profit. He knows that the Lord likes thorough work, and that this is not thorough. An astronomer sitting down to his telescope and pointing it in any direction he happens may discover a new star; but I suppose it is not in this hap-hazard ranging about the heavens that our great planet-finders make their discoveries. Open your Bible anywhere, and you cannot go amiss of good things—there is gold in every handful of "ore you bring out. But he who would get the most will find that there are leads to follow up, real mining to be done. With the mental indolence that is constitutional with most of us, it is a good thing to put ourselves in the range of special provocations to Bible study. The Sunday-school teacher is fortunate who is spurred during the week by the vision of a bright-witted, inquisitive class of youngsters, who will spear him with their questions the next Sunday. So also is the member of the Bible-class whose teacher has been delivered from the disposition to preach, and knows how to make his class do their own thinking. Our Sunday-schools would be worth a great deal more to the church if such Bible-classes, with such teachers, could be multiplied. Commentaries are not as common as they should be in Christian homes. They are indispensable to an accurate and thorough understanding of the Scriptures. While it is of first importance that the Holy Spirit illuminate the sacred page as we study it, we might just as well insist on reading our New Testament only in the original Greek—declining to use an English translation at all—as to forego the help of the commentators. If for nothing more, we need them to rectify the mistranslations of the common version. The father who, as he is able, judiciously collects a library of Bible helps, is making a good investment for his family.

Definite plans of Scripture study would save Sunday from those listless hours to which we sometimes look back at night so self-accusingly. Special opportunities will sometimes occur, like one which I may mention, by way of illustration, in this connection. It was "once upon a time" when, in the more or less elliptical orbit which such questions seem to follow, the subject of woman's preaching had flamed out in the sky of newspaper discussion. Certain topics seem to reappear at intervals for the sake of the younger generation that has risen since their last airing. In this case I found it easy enough to form my opinions if I read only one side of the discussion, and it was only one side that some of my weeklies gave me. But the occasion was auspicious for looking into it more thoroughly. I cut out and preserved, as I came across them from day to day in the various papers to which I had access, the ablest articles on both sides. On Sunday morning I spread these out before me, and, with Bible and commentaries beside them, sat down to a careful and impartial study of the question. It was surprising to see how many points on both sides "canceled out" under comparison, and how few and how soon defined were the real issues of the controversy. What conclusions I reached or what they were worth is neither here nor there for my present purpose. I only certify that I never spent a Sunday morning more satisfactorily. Incidentally it increased my appreciation of that editorial policy which aims to give the readers of the paper the strongest points on both sides of a subject. The average reader cannot take many periodicals, and his confidence is betrayed when his favorite paper sets before him only the weakest and most easily answered arguments on that side of the question which it opposes. One only half knows a thing when he does not know what can be said against it.

The study of God's Word! The faith of the Church is in no such danger from heretical views concerning inspiration as from that heresy of practice which allows the dust to gather day by day on the unopened Bible. It is in its neglect that doubt is most apt to take root, as it is in its reverent daily study that doubt is most sure to wither. Trembling before the august church committee, the young candidate may not be able, for the life of him, to tell whether he believes the Scripture to be the only infallible rule of faith and practice. But let it not disturb him or the committee, if only he makes them so by his loving study of their pages. "Thy word hath quickened me," said David. Every Christian will confess to his need of more of this blessed quickening. We touch a stranger's elbow in the cars, and the current of political conversation begins to flow. But we are strangely sluggish in our spiritual sympathies. We glow with interest in our work or plans on the farm, in the office, at the fireside. But how vague and far-off seem heavenly things. Though we stand by Christian principle in the conduct of our business, and though we shirk none of the activities of the church's work, we still own to ourselves a lack of fervor and enthusiasm in the Master's service, and we are conscious of a leanness of soul therefrom. Has it ever occurred to us that a more faithful, frequent, loving study of the Bible might be to us just the quickening that we need?

Literary Department.

OCTOBER MAGAZINES.

THE *Atlantic* begins with a story by Mr. H. James, Jr., "Guest's Confession"—a story powerful in handling, like most of Mr. James's stories; and, like most of them, with a sort of bloodless muscularity about the style that is not quite satisfactory in a love story. Power there undoubtedly is in Mr. James's writing. But there is a lack of grace and sweetness which will interfere, we fancy, with his success as a novelist. Mr. Parton has an interesting article upon that admirable character, Jefferson, as American minister to France. Either France has improved or the United States have deteriorated, one would say, since 1785, when Jefferson wrote to Mr. Trist: "Of twenty millions of people supposed to be in France I am of opinion there are nineteen millions more wretched, more accursed in every circumstance of human existence than the most conspicuously wretched individual of the whole United States." He ascribes this difference in condition to the difference in the governments of the two countries. By turning, however, to Mr. Herbert Tuttle's article on "The Chauvinisme of the French" we are reminded that the French, from Jefferson's day to the present, have had nearly as much of the democratic spirit as the Swiss or the Americans. The "Poet of the Breakfast Table" prescents Dr. Holmes in his friskiest and phrasecyest style. We have struggled in vain to read Mr. De Mille's "Comedy of Terrors." We go right to sleep when we try, and time is valuable in an editor's office; and so we give up the effort to say something about Mr. De Mille. In the "History of Hawthorne's Last Romance" Mr. G. P. Lathrop makes a carcful study of "Septimius Felton" and of "The Dolliver Romance," and argues that the idea of the two stories is essentially one, but that Hawthorne had "decisively abandoned the first form of the story" (Septimius), "and had sought for his idea a new development in the 'Dolliver Romance.'" The points are carefully taken and sustained and the essay is a good piece of criticism. Mrs. Leonowens tells one of her harrowing Eastern stories, under the title of "L'ore, the Slave of a Siamese Queen." The departments of "Recent Literature" and of "Art" are gracefully but not ably enough written—an old fault of the *Atlantic*'s criticism. Of the poetry we like Marion Douglass's "First Parting" the best.

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"The scientific class," he says, "is the most interesting. These are the men who go about with geological hammers and tape-lines—the men of feet and inches, hights and depths, widths and lengths. They are a puzzle to the Arab philosopher, smoking in the shade, as he sees them indefatigably busying themselves over rocks in a broiling sun. The most reasonable solution to the Oriental imagination is that they are searching for treasure, and he has seen them so often at the work, without attaining any result, that he looks upon them as deluded creatures—in short, more or less demented.

"I once endeavored to explain to one of these philosophers of the East why these Frank explorers conducted themselves in what appeared to him such an absurd fashion. He gravely removed the chibouque from his lips, and the tassel of his tarboosh vibrated slowly to the words of wisdom which he uttered:

"'There can be no reward in such an occupation. The glare of a sunburnt rock is unpleasant to the eyes. It gives no pleasure to the ear, the smell, or the taste, and it is an aggravation to feeling. It confers neither wealth nor renown, and the simple who thus deludes himself is to be pitied, O most excellent effendi.'"

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"The pertinacity with which we cling to the idea that each family must occupy a whole house is remarkable. We accuse foreigners of being wedded to old traditions and ancient ways of doing things; but Americans are even more addicted to prejudice. It is because there is in America less independence of thought and action than in foreign countries. In our times, as John Stuart Mill truly observes, 'from the highest class of society down to the lowest, every one lives as under the eye of a hostile and dreaded censorship.' One is almost driven to believe that there is about the same amount of tyranny in all countries. Where it is not to be found in the government, as in the United States, it is in public opinion."

Mr. J. W. De Forest describes "A Revival of the Papacy," as much to our surprise as if Alexandre Dumas were to describe for us the Council of Trent. The paper treats largely of the marriages of the Romish clergy, and will be read with additional interest since the marriage of the Pere Hyacinthe. "M. E. W." is the ablest article on both sides. On Sunday morning I spread these out before me, and, with Bible and commentaries beside them, sat down to a careful and impartial study of the question. It was surprising to see how many points on both sides "canceled out" under comparison, and how few and how soon defined were the real issues of the controversy. What conclusions I reached or what they were worth is neither here nor there for my present purpose. I only certify that I never spent a Sunday morning more satisfactorily. Incidentally it increased my appreciation of that editorial policy which aims to give the readers of the paper the strongest points on both sides of a subject. The average reader cannot take many periodicals, and his confidence is betrayed when his favorite paper sets before him only the weakest and most easily answered arguments on that side of the question which it opposes. One only half knows a thing when he does not know what can be said against it.

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article, every way commendable except in its name, is by an anonymous lady writer. It is called "Drawing Room Tactics," and describes with sense and wit certain features and failings of American society. The illustrated article describes the country through which the North Pacific Railway is to pass, and is called "From Lake Superior to Puget Sound." Mrs. Wister's paper, the last of the series, "A Summer Between Four Seas," is thoughtful writing, and the reader will find it interesting to compare her estimate of the English people with that of Mr. Burroughs, which we have noticed above. The rest of the magazine has little that is noteworthy.

The *Aldine* is unusually rich in engravings this month, among which "The Castle of Meran" is strikingly good. A readable article, by January Searle, is called "A Last Visit to Leigh Hunt." Mr. Stoddard's review of Calverley's "Fly Leaves" is an appreciative bit of criticism; and the number is a taking one.

CONCORD DAYS.

MR. ALCOTT has here given us an instructive and agreeable book, made up of fragmentary thoughts upon books, persons, and events that interested him from April to September, 1869, chaptered in the order of the months. There is very pleasant sketching of several of his friends or neighbors, all well known to fame, interspersed with talk about authors, ancient and modern, and occasional passages of interesting speculative thought.

Mr. Alcott writes best when he dismounts from his airy hobby of ideal speculation, and makes notes of people and things about him. His favorite tall horse seems to make little headway. We strain our eyes and peer through the mists, and are obliged to confess that his Pegasus is often but a shadowy transcendental rocking-horse, swaying backward and forward in the clouds. He confesses himself an Idealist; is an enthusiastic admirer of Coleridge; quotes and criticises Plato, Plotinus, Pythagoras, Berkely, Boehme, and rather sniffs at the school of Mill, Herbert Spencer, etc.; which is all well enough from his standpoint, only he opens no new windows to us. His sentences, too, while on such themes, are sometimes obscure, and what some carpers might call "affected," reminding us of those often laughed at (but for the most part unjustly laughed at) Orphic sayings of the old "Dial" days. Speaking of dreams, he says: "We make transits too swift for our wakeful senses to follow: pass from solar to lunar consciousness in a twinkling, lapse from forehead and face to occupy our lower parts, and recover, as far as permitted, the keys of Genesis and of the foreworlds." But this sentence is clear compared with the following, which, not being in quotation marks, we presume to be an original inspiration:

"Whose the decree
Souls Magdalens must be
To know felicity,
The pads to tread
Through pleasure's pit
Soft sin undress
Them of their holiness—
Hath Heaven no privity?"

Of all the Orphic sayings this is about the most impenetrable we have encountered.

But these are but infrequent blemishes. Mr. Alcott when he is best (and that we think is when he is enticed away from his idealisms into the clear air of persons and current events) can write well, and with an earnest, sympathetic ring in his strain. What he says of Thoreau, of Emerson, of Hawthorne, his neighbors; of Plutarch, Montaigne, Goethe, Carlyle, Landor, Wendell Phillips; what he writes about our regenerated country, suggested by Independence Day—this and much more is healthy and earnest in tone, concise and apt in expression. Our readers will recognize several of these chapters, which have appeared in this paper. We should have liked the book better had there not been such profusion of quotation, and especially of verse, not greatly inspired or to the point. And by all means we think it had been better not to have quoted his own conversations of forty years ago with those wonderful Boston children.

By a casual observer, Mr. Alcott might be thought an imitator of Emerson. That there is a strong resemblance often between his style and that of his distinguished friend and neighbor there can be no doubt; perhaps, too, in the way both writers have of *enviaging* (as the French say) their subjects of thought. Nor have we any doubt that in the mode of looking at truths and in the forms of language Alcott shows how strong and subtle has been the influence of that great thinker who has impressed himself upon so many creative spirits of our North, not even Thoreau, with all his strong individualism, being excepted. But in Mr. Alcott's case the master's impression is peculiarly strong; extending, as we sometimes think, to personal peculiarities of manner and speech. But, compared with Emerson, Alcott is as a moon to a sun, and a moon, too, of which we see always the same side; while Emerson continually surprises us by his perpetual fresh turns, unexpected flashes, and mines under mines of suggestion. The one disappoints us by half-statements, and judgments from which we are compelled to dissent; the other leads us irresistibly, by his commanding insight and by his matchless style, up into hights of ideas and principles which we feel to be all-pervading and universal elements.

But Mr. Alcott's *Concord Days* is a book well worth a place on our shelves beside those thinkers he so lovingly quotes and whose spirit he has imbibed with such reverence. He is full of noble and earnest aspirations, an impartial and calmly thoughtful observer of Nature and man, and his pages breathe a deep religious tone. We should be glad to see from his pen more sketches of the people and events of the day, judged from the high standpoint he occupies; for we cannot but think he is far more valuable and interesting when writing on such themes than in dealing with the Ideal Philosophies.

* CONCORD DAYS. By A. BRONSON ALCOTT. 16mo, pp. 276. Roberts Brothers.

—Three more volumes of sermons! If the pulpit is losing its power, the booksellers must be losing a good deal of money. *The Works of Daniel A. Clark*, a preacher of note, who died about thirty years ago, are reprinted in a solid volume of 915 pages. The Rev. Frederick G. Clark, D.D., now of Brooklyn, who is the son of the author, is the editor of the present volume. A biographical sketch, by the late Dr. Shepard, of Bangor, introduces these sermons, which are good specimens of the style of preaching in vogue half a century ago. They are clear, compact, argumentative discourses; evidently written under a profound conviction of the entire truth of the system of doctrines which they present. Many of their statements would hardly be made now without modification, even by the foremost defenders of orthodoxy; but, if this be, as some say, a degenerate age, the preaching which is now acceptable must, of course, differ from that of the last generation, and the difference must be to the credit of the old, rather than the new. Into this important question we shall not enter at this time. The young preachers of our day will, however, have an opportunity of examining for themselves these old models of pulpit eloquence, as an arrangement has been made "to donate copies to the students in several of our theological seminaries." We are rather sorry for this. If the books were sold or given, rather than "donated" to the students, they would do more good. (Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.)

The Rev. C. D. N. Campbell, D. D., whose denominational relations are not shown, gives us a volume of *Sermons*, from the press of Hurd & Houghton. The orthodoxy of these sermons is unquestionable, and their style is, in spots, at once startling and gorgeous. A few specimens will convey to our readers a better idea of their richness than any words of ours could give. Take this from the sermon "Doing God's Will": "We have thus thrown down the gauntlet. The bloodstained glove of the Man of Calvary lies in the lists of life before you! Who dare take it up? In his name and in his words we challenge its acceptance. 'If any man will *do*, he shall *know*.'" And this from one on "Treasures for Eternity": "The shaft which pierces to the mine where sleeps the silver of the skies, awaiting our earnest hands to pluck it forth, is in our closets." And this from the concluding sermon, on "Faithfulness to Christ": "Their [men's] frail bark, wave-tossed and tempest-driven, was drifting upon the black rocks of eternal night, when Christ, the Watcher, lighted, with the flames of divine justice, his own heart, that the sight of this ghastly beacon might scare them back to safety, and that by this awful Light they might see to trim their sails and point their prow toward Heaven. And so the purple life-stream of Christ's beneficence flowed on, till it broke in bloody foam on the Mount of Crucifixion, and darkened the Heavens with its bloody spray." These are only a few specimens of the fine writing of which the volume is full. To persons who enjoy this style of eloquence the present volume will afford a perennial delight.

Some Elements of Religion, by Canon Liddon, embraces six Lent lectures on "The Idea of Religion"; "God the Object of Religion"; "The Subject of Religion—the Soul"; "The Obstacle to Religion—Sin"; "Prayer the Characteristic Action of Religion"; and "The Mediator, the Guarantee of Religious Life." Canon Liddon is one of the leading High Church men of England; but this book furnishes little trace of his ecclesiastical relations. It is a vigorous discussion, in the light of modern science and philosophy, of the subjects named in the titles of the chapters. The fundamental truths of the Christian religion have not frequently found a clearer statement or a more cogent defense. (Scribner, Welford & Co.)

—Mr. R. D. Blackmore's "Maid of Sker" is named somewhat on the *lucus a non* principle—concerning itself only measurably with the maid in question and very much with somebody else. It relates how a quaint old Welsh man-o'-war's man and fisherman, David Llewellyn, once picked up a sweet little girl adrift in a boat, and how, through the chequered scenes of some eighteen years after, he steadily acted as the guardian and protecting providence of his little castaway, till finally instrumental in establishing her birth and parentage and securing the happiness of herself and lover, with two or three other matrimonially-disposed couples. The book is less a novel proper (for what is to become of the unities in a stretch of eighteen years?) than a chronicle, or a series of historical sketches, or a character study, or all these combined. Little Bardie, the maid aforesaid, is very pretty and winning and quaint at two years old, and very sweet and proper at twenty; but the reader really cares very little about her. The genuine hero of his own tale, as he undoubtedly meant to be, is staunch old David Llewellyn himself, and an excellent hero he makes. The mingled humor and pietism, shrewdness and ignorance, frankness and hypocrisy, selfishness and warm-hearted devotion, dignity and windy pretense, in the incongruous character of the old Welshman make up one of the most curious pictures in modern fiction. The author's humor is so subtle, his irony so covert, that the reader hardly knows when to consider him as telling his story in earnest, when to laugh at his quaintness, as a satire on humanity in general. Very vigorous is the sketch of the villainous parson, Chowne; and very pleasant the description of the stately old-school squire, Sir Philip Bamfylde. The story, as we have said, extends through many pages of print and many years of time, with little coherence of plot and not a very well-sustained interest. The scenes, habits, and nature of the events are evidently carefully studied by the author from local examination and contemporary records. Much in them will surprise the American reader in the year of grace 1872. Clearly, things did not go on a hundred years ago on the coast of Glamorganshire as they do in New York or Massachusetts to-day. The curious and savage old custom, recalled in the death of Chowne, of smothering to death persons attacked with hydrophobia—and that, too, according to regular justice's warrant, will remind us that the good old times were not like ours, and, with much else in the book, will make us amply content to have got out of them. (Harper & Brothers.)

—*My Little Lady*, by an as yet unacknowledged hand, promises well for the author and his (or more probably *her*) future work. It is one of a school now growing very common in English fiction, and ably inaugurated by such writers as Mrs. Gaskell and Miss Thackeray—that of quiet, uneventful description of scene and event, and minute but undramatic character-painting. *My Little Lady* is a pretty and interesting child, the daughter of a Belgian gambler and an English mother, who, at a little watering place near Brussels, falls under the notice of a young English physician, and by a chain of chances is continually brought in contact and relation with him afterward, till the current of their lives is blended in one. In the telling of this story the author has used as little incident as possible, if we except the mere episode of the death of the father, Linders. The character of the gamester, with his singular mixture of half kindliness and whole selfishness, his cynicism and worldly wisdom broken by occasional flashes of feverish passion, and relieved by his underlying affection for his child, is well sketched. The principal figure, of course, is that of Madelon herself; and here the author has entered very tenderly and appreciatively into the finest recesses of the child's character—proud, timid, impressible, affectionate, and imaginative; and traced in fine gradations the growth of her attachment for Horace Graham, from the first shy fancy of a grateful child, to the steady and ardent affection of the full-grown woman.

The sketches of scenery, life, and manners in the little Belgian watering places and villages are curiously minute and accurate; as photographic and calmly appreciative as a landscape of Paul Potter or an interior by Van der Werff. The whole book is in its tone healthy, simple, and natural; a gratifying break in the stream of platitude or morbid sensationalism so generally poured out by the publishers of cheap novels. It forms a part of Messrs. Holt & Williams' excellent "Leisure Hour Series."

—*Health Exercise* is the title of a pamphlet describing "the rationale and practice of the Lifting Cure." In this form of gymnastics exercise is taken by lifting, with the hands and by means of proper apparatus, graduated weights, that are adapted to the strength and health of the lifter. A thorough and general stress, but not an excessive one, is thus laid upon the entire muscular system; and the benefits of the exercise, whether to invalids or to well persons, are often great. One advantage of this system over ordinary gymnastics is that it is conducted under careful medical supervision—not a pound is lifted without the sanction of the attendant, and the daily or weekly gain in strength is recorded in books kept for the purpose. The lifter makes no violent movements, and does not strain or fatigue himself, while at the same time he takes thorough and progressive exercise. Another advantage is the economy of the time required for its practice, which puts the method within the reach of the busiest men. We have tried the system, and like it. For increasing the general strength and health we know of no better means than the "Lifting Cure." (Dr. L. G. Janes & Co.)

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The Annihilation of the Wicked. By Rev. W. McDonald. 16mo, pp. 86. Carlton & Lanahan.

The Life of Christ. Illustrated. 18mo, pp. 236. Am. Sunday-school Union.

The End of the World. A Love Story. By Edward Eggleston. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 226. Orange Judd & Co.

Parsles. By A. D. T. Whitney. 18mo, pp. 111. J. R. Osgood & Co.

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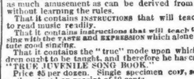

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FRIENDSHIP.

BY JOHN T. OULICK.

from voyaging o'er restless seas,
no wear out their lives for sordid

hope of joy in all the train
hat wealth can bring, with shows
pleas,
hat flatter only when the breeze
ed fills our sails. My heart in vain
ch pass by, unheeding silent pleas.
find that land where soul meets

on, walking in the light
confidence; knowing the goal
the Master leadeth, and the hight
on that mountain of delight,
ends as long as heavenly ages roll.

CLUELESS WOMAN OF SAMARIA.

BY WILLIAM C. CONANT.

ory of our Lord's missionary
to Lychar is a remarkable
e face. But it is also pecu-
in implications, which seem
have been unfolded with a
ght. "Into any city of the
enter ye not" was a rule over-
no other exception that we
of in the ministry of Jesus.
is also remarkable as one of
lism, so far as appears, unat-
miracles and signs (save one
rnatural knowledge exhibited
conscience of a solitary indi-
unattended by mighty works
mercy. The peculiarity in
is doubly significant from
anti-heathenish condition of
ly visited and from the ex-
xcess of the visit.
ak apparent reasons for this
ition of our Lord from his
the lost sheep of the House of
et with none other than may
the character of the nameless
whom I am to ask a fairer
cognition. If we take her up
where her personality is
the exuberance of her spirit-
trace backward the few but
dents of the story, we may
to explain the peculiar
for once broke through its
to the city of Sychar.
plication, then, to be noticed
the preternatural zeal and
preaching by which a lowly
he hour at most, roused up a
unity of Samaritans to go
although she had nothing to
an who had penetrated the
guilty conscience. This
ews to run like wild-
moral stolidity of the
t must, therefore, have been
ordinary physical exertion,
al ardor, in so short a time
ble city, though a small one,
ations. Nor was this all.
was believed unto salva-
of the Samaritans of that
on Him for the saying of
who testified, He told me all
er I did." Allowing means
natural relation to effects,
been the fervid inspira-
quence? And what could
source of that inspiration
of love—love that in a
swrapped her soul like a
-er Him whom flesh and
revealed to her, but the
Father, for the gracious
in opening to her the fount-
entered so consciously, yet
ly, into her profound un-
The voice that pronounced
tone that assumed it from
ed it away. Nothing less
e, assuredly, could account
her spirit in that
e of testimony.
ic is singularly bold in a
yet its spare touches dis-
of character and of experi-
the woman then left her
went her way into the city,
e men." Yet consider what
statements severally imply.
well have taken her water-
She had come a weary way,
heat, to fill it, and it was
ted for at home. But she
ld she came for and all she
d. All her womanly cares
have vanished from con-
missile shot from a gun
pick up the water-pot and
e. Or, if she thought of
was too urgent to be en-
. She "laid aside every
ly, too, she forsook, in
total way, both her sinful
the shelter it gave her.
her way into the city, and
—to how many men?
rely said that she ran
eets, and called up her
market-place, gathering
thought her mad, with her
and impassioned gesture,
wonder deepened at the
ther message and kindled
in its electric enthusiasm.
it possible to infer? How
the Saviour held unfinished
s with his disciples which
his interview with the
the fields between Sychar
suddenly "whitened to
he linen garments of the
poured out of the city,
and the reaper for once
her in one person and the

of this sequel, may we not
an the customary under-
conversation that led to
ly of the nameless wo-
at conversation? Let us
back to the beginning.
ow that the woman of
and footsore Jew, sitting
ks drink is no jealous,
an, who, without other
equest, demands to know
face to ask a favor of a
; but a kind and withal
who, having first hasted
her pitcher upon her hand
drink, cannot repress her
condescension of one who
uld die sooner than ask
defile his lips with the
of a Samaritan "dog."
led her heart with his meek
prepared her, soon, when
he who condescended to
on her is not a Jew only.
Glory, to be overwhelmed
was when he lent a hand
er at Peter's poor fishing-
s and too near: "Depart
I am a sinful man, O

Jesus himself improves
in the situation. A Jew!
melting in benignity upon
much more than a Jew.
west God's unspeakable
to saith unto thee, Give
, wouldst not have feared
Thou wouldst have asked
would have given thee

er answer, with an eye

pectfully, in effect this:
ee that thou hast nothing
the well is too deep to
hem, it is not from the
ou know whence thou

bringest that living water. Art thou still greater than he who gave us this well and was content with its water, our father Jacob?"

To this last trustful question, not captious challenge, "Art thou greater than Jacob?" Jesus gives emphatic answer: "Whosoever drinketh of Jacob's well shall thirst again. But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst. But the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

The woman proves that we have not mistaken her trustful simplicity by her immediate response to the gracious invitation to ask, "Lord, give me this water, that I thirst not"; and by the confused apprehension of his meaning with which she adds, "Neither come hither to draw." Her rare and childlike spirit accepts as fast as grace is revealed and faster than her understanding receives.

But her answer shows her spiritual thirst not yet defined and urgent enough. She needs more poignant conviction of sin. Her conscience must be called in. To this end, the Lord lays bare her shame, and pierces her through with the glance of an omniscient eye. From the effect of his statement—"Thou hast had five husbands, and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband"—I am inclined to think that her past history and the illicit character of her present relation were secrets which she supposed to be confined to the breasts of the guilty parties. She had evidently shrank from a falsehood in her acknowledgment, "I have no husband." But why did she feel so sure that a stranger could have no natural information of her condition if it was notorious among her neighbors?

The words, "Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet," were a cry of conviction and confession. What next? Commentators tell us, a theological cavil, the common subterfuge of obstinate impenitency. This interpretation certainly does not hold well with anything else we find in the woman. To make the whole harmonious, we must read a little between the lines, an act often requisite with the incomplete and artless rhetoric of the Galilean apostles. We must connect her conviction of sin to her difficulty about worship, not by a hidden obstinacy and evasiveness most foreign of all things to her nature, but by an unexpressed sense of expiation wanted. Where can she find true atonement and acceptance before God? This question is the substance of her appeal to the prophet from the conflicting instructions that perplex her. Her language is in effect the language of Job: "O, that I knew where I might find him! I would come even to his seat. Our fathers send me to this mountain, and the Jews to Jerusalem; but, O, thou revealer of secrets, what sayest thou?"

What, neither? This is unexpected. At this radical subversion of the very symbols of faith, the fanes of Jehovah, if such there be anywhere, appears her first hesitation. Moreover, the grace of this new Gospel is inconceivable to her. Does the Father himself "seek" his true worshipers, and have we no reverent pilgrimage to make to him at all? Does he come forth from his holy place to meet us in our profane and common walks and enter into direct communion with our guilty spirits? But when Messias cometh he will tell us all about it.

"I that speak unto thee am He."

What more between the lines? What between the disclosure of her Saviour and her impetuous rush to the city to proclaim him, even with her woman's voice, in the gates and through the streets? Not a word is written. But much was done. A soul was born of God. A sinner and Saviour were united forever. An apostle was baptized with the Holy Ghost, and the Gospel was sent forth with swift and mighty witness.

Jesus saw of the travail of his soul, and was satisfied. Vainly they besought him, saying: "Master, eat." With a glance kindled by supernatural refreshment, he told them of food he had found unknown to them, in the work of his Father and of salvation. While they were gone away into the city to buy meat, he had sowed and reaped and eaten. Usually, said he, it is true as men say, "herein" as in natural things, that one soweth and another reapeth; even as we are entered into the fruition of the labors of former generations. But here are no four months of vegetative delay. The sower and the reaper here rejoice together. The seed sown to-day is white to-day to harvest, and he that reapeth it receiveth wages and gathereth fruit that are both unto eternal life. They staid two days longer, reaping in the Samaritan city of Lychar, a believing city, a saved city. And was there not great joy in that city? There they left the nameless woman to finish and to keep the harvest. Thence, long ago, leaving not a letter of her name written on earth, she returned to Him with rejoicing, bringing her sheaves with her.

Farm and Garden.

COLORADO AND THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

COLORADO SPRINGS AND PIKE'S PEAK.

BY HENRY T. WILLIAMS.

A YEAR ago, as I now write, there was not a solitary stake driven into the ground where now the Springs Colony is located. Colorado City, two miles west from the depot, was a sleepy little place of about twenty houses; some of these were apparently empty, and the occupants of the rest seemed to have little business in the greatest anxiety because their crops all ripened at one time and they were unable to manage them.

2d. Irrigation is equal to manure and *doubles the crops.* Perhaps no crop so well shows this as the beet. As high as 40 tons have been raised under irrigation, although 10 to 15 are the ordinary average. No crop is raised so easily under irrigation as grass. There is always a great demand in all parts of the territory for hay. At times it is very costly and brings very high prices, and in the mining districts has sometimes risen as high as $100 per ton, while always at Denver it is worth $25 to $35 in summer and is higher in winter. Under irrigation its produce per acre is really doubled and quadrupled, with no application of manure or fertilizers. At Colorado Springs, upon the new Colony land, which already abounds in natural grasses, there is even an attempt made to sow the land with tame seed, although Timothy grows finely. The cattle are kept off and it is retired from grazing purposes. The water is then turned on two or three times a week, the prairie grass starts up a vigorous growth, and the first year a ton and a half can easily be gathered to the acre. This sells for at least $30 per ton, or gives an income of $90 per acre on land now selling at $15.

No easier and prettier business could be devised than to take up 100 or 200 acres of this land suitable for irrigation, devote one-half to grass and one-half to wheat or grain, and an income of $90 per acre could be relied on yearly. I base my estimate not on *conjectures*, but on *facts. Thirty bushels* of wheat to the acre is considered a very ordinary crop, and prices range from $2 to $6 per 100 lbs. Usually a bushel of wheat will average $2. Among the other industries which gather around such a place as this would be the raising of vegetables for the hotels and boarding-houses. New York prices could easily be obtained *for* anything. Next, good investments could be made in cattle. It is said that a capital of $3,000 invested in cattle here or sheep will bring in a steady income of $1,200 per annum, or 40 per cent. upon the principal. This should be qualified somewhat, by adding *after the third year.*

I am not yet quite certain that this section is as good for perennial grazing as the upper mountain region, for it would be liable to greater changes of temperature in winter; and occasional snow-storms might in a single night do more damage than would happen during five years among the timbered and park-like uplands further in the interior, where the temperature is moderate the year round.

The population of the mining districts and of all the towns is increasing with such rapidity that I believe no one can make a mistake by engaging in agricultural pursuits. The raising of vegetables, grain, and cattle will always be remunerative, living is cheap, while crowds of pleasure travelers will also bring into the territory a large amount of money, which will keep trade in its liveliest condition.

CLIMATE.

The climate at the Springs is generally delightful. Last year I found the atmosphere very dry and pure; and tourists who were encamped on the open ground uniformly testified to the splendid degrees of temperature, so equable and free from moisture. This year more rain has fallen than usual and life is more comfortable in the hotel. But it is singular that in spite of the rains, storms, winds, etc., there is felt not the slightest tendency to colds or rheumatism. The air is never chilly, even in the midst of a rain. And often I found that a few hours after the rain was over, as I passed over the grass, it was dry and the moisture had disappeared—dispelled whither I could not tell. The dryness of the atmosphere undoubtedly gives it rest-absorbing properties; hence, mows or rains never remain long upon the ground.

To invalids and tourists the climate will be found uniformly agreeable—mild, free from uncomfortable heats or colds, and at times quite bracing. Those troubled with asthmatic complaints will almost always experience decided relief. The Springs have always been a favored spot for those troubled with rheumatism, colds, asthma, and incipient catarrh or consumption. It is just the place for them. The winter season is quite mild and uniformly delightful. The months of September to March are remarkably uniform in temperature — no snow, and nearly always with bright, sunny days. December and January there answer to our October and November in the East. March is their stormiest month. As a place of residence, I would prefer Colorado Springs to any town in New England, both on the score of health, climate, scenery, society, and profitableness of farming.

No one must suppose that in this far-off country he is meeting with backwoodsmen or rough frontiersmen. These men disappear when the railroad whistle sounds. On the other hand, he will find most of the settlers Eastern people—as smart, bright, vigorous, and enterprising as in his own home neighborhood. Really, I sometimes think, if many of our Eastern people who live in sleepy, unprogressive towns were to come to some of these growing Western places, they would actually be better off, and have better conveniences and society than they have at home.

OBJECTS OF INTEREST TO THE TOURIST.

The first resort for the pleasure traveler is the Springs. These are about five miles north from the station—a very curious group, nestling at the base of Pike's Peak in one of the little vales of the Fountain Creek, which flows out from one of the passes further in the interior of the mountains. There are four of these natural springs, flowing directly out of the rock, of which the most prominent is The Doctor, named by the Indians. It is a fountain of pure, sparkling water, bubbling up from a natural cavity below the surface, and collecting in a small reservoir, about one foot wide and two feet deep. Its composition indicates it to be one of the richest mineral springs in the world, containing an ounce of medicated matter to every gallon of water. It is surcharged with an abundance of carbonic acid gas, which keeps its surface in a constant bubble; while its taste is like the most delicious draught of soda water ever drawn from an apothecary's soda fountain. When our excursion party, descending from the dry plains and hot sulphur springs of the South Park, came suddenly upon this picturesque locality, we had no anticipation of the pleasure of the water nor knew its peculiarities, until a cry of pleasure came from the lips of one of the ladies: "Come and get a drink of splendid soda water." This aroused us to the delights of so "cordial" an institution. Its medicinal effects, besides furnishing a most delicious beverage, are mildly aperient and exhilarating. Its analysis shows the following ingredients:

Chloride of Sodium	36.69 per cent.
Chloride of Potassium	10.61 "
Bicarbonate of Soda	34.01 "
Sulphate of Soda	4.78 "
Bicarbonate of Lime	15.03 "
Bicarbonate of Magnesia	8.99 "

Nearer the road is another spring, formerly called by the Indians The Beast, because it is said to be an actual fact that the very cattle feeding on the other side of the Fountain Creek used frequently to wade through its waters and stand over the waters of this spring slaking their thirst, in preference to the fresh water, much more accessible. Oftentimes a group of cattle could be seen standing around the spring, occasionally dropping their heads and sipping mouthsful of the water, enjoying it with evident delight. This fountain is now better known as The Navajoe, and its surface is in constant excitement with the ebullitions of gas, which burst out with considerable force.

Still a third spring, nearer the Creek, is found in a large rocky cavern, about three feet in diameter by four feet in depth, the waters of which are now used for bathing. This is known as the Boiling Spring, and has also a violent agitation, from the escape of carbonic acid gas. The temperature of these springs is from 58 deg. to 61 deg., varying a little with that of the atmosphere outside.

A fourth spring, near at hand, known as the Iron Spring, is chalybeate and moderately tonic in its effects.

It is needless to add that the vicinity is crowded with visitors, who are charmed not only with the grand and impressive scenery on every side, or the delightful quality of the spring waters, but also with the delicious, invigorating, and purified atmosphere, which is equally healthful in its effects.

MOUNTAIN CANONS.

Within the past year there have been discovered near the Springs several interesting canons—freaks of Nature, which in their peculiarities highten very much the interest of pleasure which gather around the locality. Directly from the locality of the Springs there opens northward a wild, weird canon, with bold, cliff-like rocks, which with each succeeding step grow taller in hight and become a miniature precipice. This is Williams Canon. The canon has been explored for six miles by a hunting party, and a beautiful cataract discovered, said to be over 100 feet in fall. The walls of the canon are from 500 to 800 feet in hight, perpendicular rocks, 50 to 100 feet distant from each other, and often overhanging the little grassy floor of the canon below. Huge bowlders stand out in detached masses; a stream runs gently along its course for a mile, being lost underground, and then reappearing. It is frequented by the visitors as a favorite walk and contains considerable vegetation—flowers, trees, and shrubs—with many pretty pools of water in grottoes in the rocks. North of the Springs and further up the course of the Fountain Creek is the famous Ute Pass, a locality unrivaled alike for its reminiscences of Indian fights and the cramped, narrow character of its scenery. The road and Creek are here confined side by side into a space not 30 feet across; while the rocky bluffs and tree-covered mountains tower up a thousand feet on either side. It is wildly picturesque. Through it you must pass on your way to the South Park.

Southward six miles, and right into the very heart of the rocky faces of the mountains, is cut a clean, precipitous gorge, which enlarges gradually in its dimensions until it becomes a canon as beautiful as that of the Yosemite. The rocky cliffs, with their smooth sides, tower up 2,000 feet into the air, with every possible shape and bearing the most impressive of appearances. Every ordinary rock, and pieces many acres in size revolves to be the most beautiful object of scenery in the entire territory. It slumbers close under the arm of the Chiann Mountain—a tall, towering peak, which like a spire rises boldly from the plain, as marked an object as Pike's Peak itself. This canon has been explored about a mile; and here we found a series of cascades, one after the other, numbering seven, which will bring in a group more remarkable than those of Niagara. Each fall is about 60 feet. At its base is a beautiful pool, from which the water in succession again flows over a rocky ledge, and forms another fall and another pool. The bright, cheerful foam and spray of the water, together with a good glimpse of all five falls at once, forming a cataract 300 feet in elevation, make a scene of inexpressible interest.

THE GARDEN OF THE GODS.

Scarcely less impressive and curious is the Garden of the Gods, a wondrous formation of red and gray sandstone rocks rising perpendicularly from the earth to a hight of 300 feet, and running in a straight direction at the base of the mountains for several miles. At various intervals there are pleasant green meadows or grass pastures, somewhat like wild gardens; and tradition has it this was the play-ground of the gods. The tradition is not clear and the name is very inappropriate. Were the scene in ancient Greece, the name would be in perfect harmony. At a point about a mile northeast of Colorado City this disconnected series or ridge of rocks seems to assume its noblest form in two or three colored rocks, about 350 feet in hight, separated a little from each other, so as to form a gateway. This is called the Gate to the Garden; and, standing back a little from the center, you catch a glimpse a little further on of the gardens beneath, or the massive form of the Rocky Mountains, while away in the distance the summit of Pike's Peak, with its crown gilded in the summer sun, rises on your vision.

The locality is a very picturesque one and the view of the Peak is grand. Still further northward, these sandstone rocks, now changed somewhat to a gray color, form another cluster of tall columns, with such names as The Needle, Organ Rock, etc., and form the portal to a pretty little garden within, which has been named Glen Eyrie, where a fair daughter of New York has built a palatial mountain house, right under the shadow of the mountain cliffs behind.

At the further edge of this picturesque region is a quaint and exceedingly beautiful canon, which is named Queen's Canon, after the fair lady herself. It is less bold and startling than the Cheyenne Canon, less weird and wild than Williams Canon, but far more beautiful. The walls of the rock are but 25 feet apart, and tower up in perpendicular form 800 to 1,000 feet in hight. A beautiful, clear, pearl-like stream courses through it, over rocks and pebbles, and anon making charming little falls or miniature basins. The Naiads Bath is the most perfect of these basins, and has apparently been washed by the action of the water out of the solid rock, making a large cavity 20 feet in diameter by 24 feet in length and nearly as many in depth. Further up the canon the rocky walls increase in hight to full 2,000 feet, and extend out of our sight for many miles, giving many more wild and picturesque scenes. Organ Rock, located at the entrance of Glen Eyrie Garden, outside the canon, is an object of more than ordinary interest. It towers upward 300 to 400 feet in the air and about the same in breadth; and, as we placed ourselves directly in front of it and about 150 feet from its base, we heard the wild echoes of a bugle resounding clear and sharp in the air. Looking around, no bugle could be seen; and for ten minutes the notes arose, swelled, and died away in music, martial or soft, like an evening hymn. The impression given was that of music from an organ within the rock itself; but a friend, slyly emerging from over a distant mound which intervened between us and him, with something suspicious under his arm, caught our attention, and the mystery was explained. But the echo is perfect, and the echoes are much more subdued and musical, as well as more prolonged, than the same notes direct from the instrument itself. It is a singular fact that, although the bugle is blown from behind the spectator, yet it passes over him, and its notes are first heard in the echoes rebounding from the rock.

Besides the novelty of the Gardens, come other sights and adventures. The ascent of Pike's Peak is an occasion of no small moment. Twelve miles of hard climbing brings us to the summit, where is enjoyed a glorious view of plains, mountains, parks, and snow-covered peaks, majestically spread before our western vision. The clouds whirl around our heads and Heaven itself seems near.

Colorado Springs has been styled the Saratoga of the Far West; but, with all these attractions near her of a nature never gathered within the range of any ordinary pleasure resort, we must admit it is to-day the grandest position in interest for any American tourist, while the ease of access will surely make it a summer resort of exceeding popularity.

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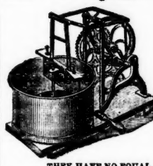

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F. K. PHŒNIX, Bloomington Nursery, Ill.; 200 acres: 21st year: 12 Green-houses; TREES, BULBS, HARDY

Insurance.

THREE friends, whom we will describe as Brown, Jones and, Robinson, were one day discussing the future. Brown was a bachelor, who was rapidly making and saving money; only a day or two before he had bought a house for a sum of $20,000, which, as he stated, was merely a business speculation. Jones, whose family was becoming alarming both in numbers and expense, was tempted to joke Brown upon his purchase, and upon the prospect of there being a Mrs. Brown somewhere in the distance, as he never would dream of living in such a residence alone, jocularly adding the hope that Brown would remember him in his will. Jones stoutly denied the soft impeachment; and, after a moment's hesitation, exclaimed: "Look here, Jones, I'll tell you what I will do." He liked his friend and was not unwilling to do something for his family. "The house cost me, as you know, $20,000. If you will pay me 7 per cent. for it while I live, I will leave the house to you at my death." Jones jumped at what seemed to be such a splendid offer; but here Robinson interposed. "Wait a moment, Jones, I can offer you something better than that." Brown and Jones looked at him in astonishment. What could possibly be better than such an investment? "You see there are at least three objections to this plan that Brown proposes," said Robinson. "A house gets out of repair, and with the heavy taxes is always a source of expense. Sometimes, when you have no tenant for it, it is a loss. It may also become of less value than it was when bought. Then there is another disadvantage which may possibly happen. Brown may outlive you, and your family would have to pay the 7 per cent. interest for an indefinite time after your death; and it is just possible that the house may be lost, after all, because your heirs cannot pay the yearly interest, and, besides, 7 per cent. is too much to pay.

Brown looked at Robinson in astonishment that he should think such objections strong enough to induce Jones to lose so favorable an offer.

"Well, but admitting all these disadvantages," Jones asked, "is not the thing worth doing, in spite of them?"

"Yes, it would be," said Robinson, "if it was the best investment you could make But you can do something a good deal better."

"What is it?" cried both the friends at once.

"Well, it is the same kind of thing, only free from the objections I have mentioned. Instead of a house, subject to all the drawbacks of that kind of property, I can offer $20,000 in hard cash. That will never want repairing, will never need any outlay, and you can use it as you please. Instead of making your family wait for Brown's death, this $20,000 will be paid down immediately on *your* death. All anxiety as to money will be taken from your family; in fact, you will leave them comfortably provided for. It will be ready money, not house property; and they can use it as they please.

"But how is it?" Jones asked, "that you are able to offer all this?"

"Well," Robinson answered, "I have just made a similar investment myself. In other words, I have insured my life for $20,000. The Equitable Life Assurance Society will insure a man in good health, say at 37 years of age, for a trifle over 2 8-10 per cent. It is a far more useful investment than that suggested by Brown, because it possesses none of its disadvantages and yet all its benefits. And there is still another additional advantage; and that is, that in a society like the Equitable the assured receives annually in return a certain per centage of the money paid, so that, instead of 7 per cent., the yearly payment is reduced even below 2 8-10 per cent., or, if preferred, this return may be added to the policy, thereby in a few years largely increasing the amount insured."

The end of the discussion was that the two friends followed Robinson's example, and we can't help thinking that many others who read this little story will agree with Robinson that the best property to leave your family is *cash*, and that there is no plan so effective to accomplish this as having your life assured. A policy is just so much hard money. It is subject to no deductions or expenses, if in a good company, like the one we have named for instance. It is as reliable as Government bonds; and, what is still better, there can be no depreciation in its value.

Financial & Commercial.

RAILWAY RATES.

THE more than sixty thousand miles of railways in this country—built for the most part by private capital, at an expense of about three billions of dollars, and managed in the direct interest of their owners—have contributed immensely to the promotion of every branch of national industry. The farmer, the manufacturer, and the merchant have been alike profited. The area of available markets has been greatly widened to the producer, and the facilities of commercial intercourse between buyer and seller have been largely increased. Lands otherwise almost valueless for the want of a market have been turned into productive farms. Billions upon billions of dollars have within the last thirty years been added to the national wealth, as the direct and indirect result of railway construction. On every account, therefore, these great improvements are to be fostered and encouraged by the American people.

The capitalists who thus invest their money are entitled to derive therefrom a liberal compensation. Railroads will never be constructed by private capital except from the hope of gain; and this hope, in order to make it a motive, must be justified by the actual result. Let it once be understood that railways, as a general fact, are not profitable investments, and capitalists will cease to build them. The rate of profits depends upon the cost of railways, considered in relation to the amount of business done and the rate of passenger and freight charges. The tendency of railway companies is to carry up these charges to the highest point that they will bear; and, where they are not restrained by law or competition with each other, to make them burdensome and oppressive to the people. There is truth and justice in the complaint, now becoming very common, that the community is overtaxed to swell the profits of railway corporations. Hundreds of millions have within the last ten years been added to the share capital of railroads by the process of "watering" their stock; and on these purely fancy shares the corporations expect to earn and make a dividend, just as if they represented an original investment. This dividend must, of course, come out of the people by a rate of charges that will justify it. All interests except the railway interest suffer thereby. The producer feels the burden; the consumer feels it; the trader and the traveler feel it; and, with a single exception, all classes feel it. It is a process of heavily taxing the many to enrich the few. The consolidation of companies so as to create a monopoly, or their combination so as to secure their concert of action with each other for their common interest, enables them to do about as they please with the general public. A few railway magnates at a single meeting may settle the whole question of prices for millions. They agree to exact larger profits from the people; and the thing is done by adding, it may be, twenty or thirty per cent. to their former rates.

That this railway power by monopoly, combination, and "watering" of stock should in some way be restrained is increasingly a demand of public sentiment. It is an evil to the community, not necessarily inherent in railroads, but growing out of the cupidity of men, which ought to be corrected. The remedy must, of course, consist in legislation, which can be procured only by an earnest public demand for it. There is in this country a "Railroad Ring"—or, rather, a number of such rings; and the people must conquer them or be conquered by them. An anti-ring plank must go into the platforms of political parties, and legislatures elected that will see to it that the interests of the people are duly protected against this form of the ring principle.

There can be no doubt as to the right of the state to interpose its authority, and place railway companies under any restraints which may be demanded by the public good. They hold their franchises by the authority of the state; and it is clearly the right of the state to dictate the terms upon which these franchises shall be thus acquired and held. It may and should fix a *maximum* of charges in each case, that shall not be exceeded; and provide by law that the stock of no company should be increased, except for actual capital paid in or invested in the improvement or extension of the road, either by purchase or construction. The system of "watering" stocks merely to represent fancied capital ought to be interdicted by legal authority. When the earnings of railways are more than sufficient to pay expenses and keep them in repair and pay the interest on their bonds, if there be any, with a liberal dividend on the share capital to be named by law, then the companies ought to be required to reduce their charges so as to bring their earnings down to this point. Legislation of this character, animated by no unfriendly spirit toward railroads, would nevertheless protect the people against the abuses and exactions of unrestrained and arbitrary power. The railway question is destined to become one of prominence in the future politics of the country. The people will not always passively and patiently submit to virtual taxation at the pleasure of railroad corporations. They will claim and enforce their right to rule them.

NATIONAL WEALTH AND PROSPERITY.

ACCORDING to the census of 1850 the aggregate value of real and personal estate in the United States, including the territories belonging to the Union, was $7,135,780,228. The census of 1860 places this value at $16,159,616,068; and that of 1870 places it at $30,068,518,507. This shows that in each of the last two decades our national wealth has nearly doubled. The population of the United States in 1850 was 23,191,876; in 1860 it was 31,443,321; and in 1870 it was 38,555,983. At the first period the railway mileage of the country was 9,021 miles; at the second period it was 30,635 miles; and at the third period it was 53,399 miles. At the commencement of 1871 it had reached the figure of 60,852 miles, involving an expenditure, in construction and equipment, of nearly three billions of dollars. The value of the internal commerce, conducted by railroads, during the fiscal year ended June 31st, 1871, is estimated, in round numbers, at $15,000,000,000; and this is a greater value than the entire foreign commerce of the world during the same period. The Government of the United States owns more than two millions of square miles of public lands, large proportions of which are among the richest and most fertile lands in the world.

Can there be any doubt, in view of these figures, whether the American people, taken as a whole, are a rich people? Can there be any as to their prosperity during the last two decades; and that, too, notwithstanding the desolations of the terrible war through which the country passed during the latter of these periods? No other nation on earth can present anything like the above figures.

A certain class of politicians, in order to succeed in their party ends, are trying to persuade the people that the country is fast going to ruin, and that a radical change of policy must be effected as the only means of saving it from impending disaster. Every well informed man knows that this is a mere sham—a hollow pretense, without any foundation in facts. The solid business interests of the country were never more prosperous than at the present time. The people see it and feel it, and the effort to deceive them on this point is at once confronted by their own experience and observation. They know the whole thing to be simply a political jie, usually vamped up and put on to the market at every presidential campaign. If we may judge of the excellence and wisdom of an Administration by the financial and commercial test (which is certainly a very sound rule), then plainly there is no need for revolution and none for any radical changes. The Republican party has conducted the Government and fixed its policy for the last twelve years; and the results, so palpable to everybody, constitute one of the great reasons why business men so generally propose to let well enough alone, rather than try the experiment of placing the Greeley-Democratic party in power.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

MR. GREELEY ON FINANCE.—There is hardly any end to the crotchets which have passed through Mr. Greeley's head on the subject of finance. His versatility of invention is proverbial. We give the following as a specimen of his productive genius in 1867:

"We believe in taxing so as to pay the debt in ten years. To do this, the national revenue should be about $500,000,000 per annum, or the same as in 1866. Had it been kept there, we might have celebrated our country's century on the 4th of July, 1876, completely out of debt. And we hold that this might have been done by taxing with steady purpose to diminish the number of idlers or uselessly employed persons, and increase the proportion of productive workers, without prejudice to the national growth or prosperity. Here, for example, are a good many thousand of our people who have incomes of $10,000 to $1,000,000 per annum. Suppose these were to pay 10 per cent. income tax. What of it? They will live less sumptuously or board less bounteously for a few years. That is all. They will still enjoy every comfort, and will be growing richer, if they choose."

The American people, having been compelled to bear an immense burden of taxation during the war, demanded that this burden should be lessened as rapidly as was consistent with the fiscal necessities of the Government. They meant to keep all their obligations in good faith, gradually reducing the public debt and promptly paying the annual interest thereon; yet they were opposed to the liquidation of the whole debt in a period of ten years. There was a propriety that the payment should be extended over a much longer period. Congress, acting upon this sensible view, and not upon the theory of Horace Greeley, immediately began the work of tax reduction, continuing it from time to time, and thereby giving great relief to the industry of the country. During the past three years taxes yielding at the rate of $270,000,000 per annum have been wholly rescinded. Gen. Grant has urged upon Congress this policy, and promptly signed all the bills designed to secure the result. He has been in favor of tax reform in the sense of reduction, without running into the extreme of the Free Trade heresy or adopting the theory that a tariff imposed for revenue purposes must of necessity ignore and exclude all protection to American industry. The financial "sage of Chappaqua," having in 1867 a crotchet in his head, without any broad comprehension of its bearings upon the public interests, would have managed things very differently. We are not at all surprised that business men and practical financiers doubt the expediency of electing him to the Presidency.

"CORNERING" THE MONEY MARKET.—The course pursued last week by the Bank of Commerce, in this city, in refusing to pay over its own counter the certified checks for $131,000 presented by Henry N. Smith, and proposing to settle them through the regular channel of the Clearing House, commends itself strongly to the business and mercantile community. The presentation of these checks, as well as of others to other banks, was part of a speculating scheme to tighten the money market by withdrawing greenbacks from circulation, and thus enable the speculators engaged in this nefarious game to profit by the losses and disaster of others. It is no new game among the professional sharks of Wall Street. It has frequently been tried before; and whenever tried it ought to be denounced and resisted by the whole people. It is simply a species of robbery under the forms of business, without having a single property of legitimate business. We are glad to observe that the City Bank imitated the good example set by the Bank of Commerce, and that Mr. Vail, the president of the latter bank, has received the hearty commendation of bankers and merchants for the course he pursued. It is the duty of the banks to co-operate with each other, and set their faces like a flint against all such swindling operations, planned by reckless and unprincipled speculators, who seek to make their profits by *stealing*, without the courage to perpetrate a theft in the eye of law. These gentlemen robbers, that plunder by daylight, are a greater nuisance to the community than any equal number of regular thieves, who take the night for their work. It is high time that some remedy were found for preventing such selfish machinations against the public good. When a half dozen conspirators can by combination "corner" the money market, and derange all the operations of business, and peril hundreds, if not thousands, simply to carry out a gambling scheme; and when they actually make the attempt, and sometimes succeed, then it is time for the banks and the people to inquire whether there be no means of extricating the community from such possibilities. The excitement of last week in Wall Street should not die away, to be reproduced only when a similar experiment is made. These experiments have been repeated so often within the last few years that the public may well be alarmed, and sternly demand some protection against their recurrence. If there be no law to punish the assassins upon the public interest, then there ought to be one. And, in the absence of law, if such be the fact, the banks ought to adopt such rules among themselves as will afford some protection to the people.

THE SUB-TREASURY DEFALCATION.—The Government discovered last week that Mr. Johnson, an appointee under Andrew Johnson, not removed from office by President Grant and hitherto regarded as a man of integrity, had been guilty of embezzling the public funds to the amount of some one hundred and fifty or two hundred thousand dollars, in the stamp department of the Sub-Treasury at New York. Upon the first suspicion of the fact investigation was promptly made; and the first papers to announce the defalcation were the New York *Times* and the *Evening Post*, both of which support General Grant. Yet the New York *Tribune*, Mr. Greeley's non-partisan organ, says: "The last defalcation in this city is for only two hundred thousand dollars. How many are concealed, by just such lying as the Grant papers resorted to in the vain effort to conceal this, for every one that is discovered?" It is seldom that partisan venom has the indiscretion so perfectly to reveal its own spirit. Not only was no concealment attempted; but prompt investigation was at once made, and the facts, so far as known, were given to the public by papers friendly to the Administration. The malignant inuendo of the *Tribune* is as contemptible as it is false and unjust.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE new president, Gen. Geo. W. Cass, fully appreciating the importance and magnitude of the enterprise over which he will soon preside, has, in company with a portion of its directors, gone on a visit to the Western terminus of the Northern Pacific Railway, for the purpose of being aided by a personal inspection of the work upon that end of the route in the adoption of more intelligent measures for the development of the future interests of this great road.

This is a wise step, and one which will give general confidence in the new *régime*, and a fresh impetus to the friends of the road to push forward in the great and good work. The enterprise has now fairly passed its crisis, and is pursuing its way across the continent with certainty and rapidity. No obstacles can intervene to prevent this consummation. Over five hundred miles—from Lake Superior, across Minnesota, over the Mississippi and Red Rivers, to the Missouri—is now completed, connecting with steamers on the Upper Missouri, and creating the cheapest and quickest route for freight and travel into Montana. At the western end that part of the line from the Columbia River to Puget Sound, a distance of 75 miles, is nearly completed. Then the Company now own the property of the Oregon Steam Navigation Company, which controls the waters and banks of the Columbia River, from the mouth of the Willamette, at Portland, Oregon, to the head of navigation at Wallala, including boats, franchises, portage railways around the Rapids, with the good-will of the same, giving them a line of steam transportation 400 miles in length, which, with the 75 miles of road referred to, gives for present use abo ut the same distance in facilities on the west that they have on the eastern end of the line, all of which will pay to operate within the next year. The Company propose to build, we understand, during the coming year, 250 miles east from Wallala, striking the western section of Montana, and an equal distance west from the Missouri River to the Yellowstone Valley on the eastern portion of Montana, which will leave only 500 miles, through the heart of Montana, to complete this great road.

The Company's empire of lands are inviting large numbers of emigrants, and branch roads are already being constructed leading into the richest portions of British America, whose numerous products will find an outlet over the Northern Pacific. The road is also to be tapped from the south by the system of railways which will extend to St. Paul and other points.

The company will, therefore, be able during the ensuing season to give transportation on their main line of over 1,000 miles; and the utmost enthusiasm for forwarding the remaining work to a speedy completion is manifested by all connected with the enterprise and by the community at large.

INVESTING MONEY.

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, Government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold, and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

MONEY MARKET.

THE last week has been full of excitements, and each day had an impending crisis; but nothing disastrous or entitled to special comment resulted from them all. A panic was predicted, and the fact that none occurred showed that Wall Street had so long been accustomed to similar threatenings that a staunch determination to stand up and face the danger had the happy effect, usual in such cases, of averting it. At the corresponding period last year precisely such a state of things was brought about by the same parties, commonly called the Smith-Gould clique, who brought about a semi-panic by withdrawing currency from the banks and locking it up. They were then less powerful than they are now, for the Chicago fire came to their aid and precipitated a terrific panic, from which they reaped enormous profits.

They have more money now and more extensive machinery to work with; but they are less feared, because the financial leaders have become familiarized with their tactics and the banks are unitedly against them. Another disadvantage that the clique labor under now is in the loss of the control over Erie, which has passed altogether from their hands. But they have still great power, and are unscrupulous in the use of it. On Friday they had arranged for a squeeze in the money market and for putting up gold. The rates on call loans were advanced ½ per cent. a day, and all the indications favored a squeeze that would end in a panic. But the plans of the clique were defeated by the firmness of the cashier of the Bank of Commerce in refusing to pay greenbacks on a certified check to the brokers of Smith, the cashier giving as his reasons that he knew that the object in drawing the money in that way, instead of letting the check go through the Clearing House, according to custom, was to produce a panic. This action on the part of the Bank of Commerce was followed by the City Bank, and the result was to alarm the lock-up conspirators and give confidence to Wall Street. Money has been easy enough since. It loaned at the rate of 2½ to 3 per cent. on call on Saturday and at 6 to 7 per cent. on Monday. But the Bank Statement of Saturday showed the Associated Banks to be in a very straitened and perilous condition, the legal reserve being down below the 25 per cent. required by law to the extent of $332,000. This is the worst condition the banks have ever been in; but still it creates no alarm, because there is a confident feeling that the Treasury Department will prevent serious difficulty, and the banks are known to be sound, notwithstanding the running down of their reserves.

The Associated Banks held a meeting on Saturday; but the action of the Bank of Commerce, though just on principle, being illegal in fact, they refused to sanction the act of the cashier, and, therefore, no further attempt will be made to thwart the lock-up clique by refusing to pay their checks. They have not since made any attempt, and they will watch for another opportunity to play their game. It is remarkable that the action of this clique should have had very nearly the precise effect in the same week last year, when gold was put up from 114 to 115⅝, the 25 per cent. reserve of the banks was drawn below the legal limit, the deposits fell off $9,769,000 and now $8,418,030, the loans $3,503,000 and now $3,805,000.

But, notwithstanding these raids upon the markets, there is a very confident feeling among business men, and the speculators of the Stock Exchange are generally bullish. The chief interest of the stock market has centered upon Erie, in which the "short" interest has been so great that the stock has loaned at the rate of 2 per cent. a day, and on Monday the difference in the price between cash stock and regular was as high as 2½ per cent. The venerable Daniel Drew, who has so many times during the past ten years twisted the operators in Erie, has the credit of being the chief operator now; and his victims are the Germans, who, having plenty of Erie in London, were unable to get it across the Atlantic in time to save them from being severely twisted.

There has been some little excitement occasioned by a defalcation in the Sub-Treasury, committed by the clerk having charge of the stamp department. His name is Johnson; he was formerly publisher of the Albany *Argus*; was a Democrat, appointed under President Johnson; and the extent of his defalcation is about $185,000, which he lost by speculations in Pacific Mail. The affair is small and of no political consequence; but the Greeley Democrats are trying to make capital out of it. Mr. Hillhouse, the Assistant Treasurer, is responsible for his subordinates and the Government will lose nothing.

The gold market is comparatively quiet, the opening prices of the week ranging from 113⅜ to 114.

The greatly increased demand for currency this year, in consequence of an increase of business and heavier crops to be moved, is exhibited by the loss to our banks of $36,000,000 in deposits, as compared with last year. But somehow our merchants have not yet complained of any difficulty in procuring discounts, and collections are generally reported as unusually good.

QUOTATIONS OF CITY BANK STOCKS, MONDAY, SEPT. 23D.

	Offered.	*Asked.*
New York	198	200
Manhattan	140	150
Merchants'	115	116
America	150	—
City	255	—
Phenix	103	—
Tradesmen's	105	—
Fulton	135	140
Butchers' and Drovers'	—	105
Mechanics' Exchange	80	—
Leather Manufacturers	170	—
Commerce	—	117¾
Ocean	—	15
American Exchange	114	115
Chatham	130	—
Bank of the Republic	113	—
Bank of North America	—	105
Hanover	100	—
Irving	127	130
Metropolitan	—	124
Market	100	105
Nassau	100	105
Shoe and Leather	150	—
Continental	91¼	91¾
St. Nicholas	—	90
Marine	105	—
Commonwealth	90	—
Importers' and Traders'	170	180
Park	—	120
Manufacturers' & Merchants'	100	—
N. Y. National Exchange	—	—
Central National	102	103¾
Fourth National	110	111
Ninth National	—	111
Tenth National	80	100
Eleventh Ward	—	100
German American	102¾	103¾

DRY GOODS.

WITHOUT any diminution in the general business of the week, the sales of domestic cottons from first hands have been on a smaller scale and prices are firmer, with an established advance in prints and certain makes of sheetings and shirtings of full ¼ a cent a yard. The stock in first hands has been reduced to a lower point than for a long time past, and the demand is still good, with the prospects of an extended fall trade, in spite of its being a presidential campaign. In woolens generally there is an improved demand, and blankets of the best qualities bring full prices. In cloths and cassimeres there is a steady demand for the fine grades, but there is less doing in the inferior grades. Foreign goods are generally active and the auction sales are well attended.

For unbleached sheetings and shirtings there is a more moderate demand from first hands, owing to the large sales of the two previous weeks; but the jobbers are kept busy standard sheetings are not in large supply, and prices are firm at 13½ cents.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are firmer in price for the popular marks, while some of the low grades have been advanced ¼ a cent a yard. New York Mills are 19 cents and Wamsuttas 4-4, 17½ cents.

Printing cloths are without any quotable change, but the demand is not active. 64 standards have sold at 8 cents for immediate delivery.

Prints are still selling liberally, but the demand is hardly so active as it was last week. The supply of desirable styles in first hands is not large. Prices are firm.

Ginghams are selling readily at the quotations and prices are firmly maintained.

Denims and cottonades are not selling very actively; but there is a steady demand for the favorite makes of those good and prices are firmly sustained.

Stripes and ticks are in somewhat better demand, and prices for both are well maintained. The sales are not large but steady.

Cotton flannels are in good demand, and the sales, though in small lots, are large in the aggregate. Prices unchanged and firm.

Cotton yarn has undergone a further reduction of one cent a pound upon the fine grades, at which the market is firm. Prices steady.

Corset jeans are in more active demand, the jobbers having cleared out their earlier purchases. Prices firm and unchanged.

Canbrics are selling readily for the best makes of black and assorted colors. Prices steady.

Rolled jaconets have been in more lively demand from first hands; but prices have undergone no change and continue steady.

Silesias are selling as usual at this season of the year, and at steady prices.

Muslin de laines and worsted dress goods continue to be in very good supply, with an undiminished demand, at firm prices. The sales are fully equal to the usual business of the season.

Woolen shawls are selling less actively, but there is a steady demand for these goods and prices are well kept up.

There is not much activity in the demand for cloths and overcoatings, and the sales are mostly confined to the finer grades. Prices have a yielding tendency.

Fancy cassimeres are in rather better demand, particularly for the finer styles; but medium grades and the inferior qualities are dull.

Satinets are about in the customary demand of the season; but sales are small and prices only steady.

Flannels are without any important change. The sales are to a moderate extent only and prices are steady.

Blankets are rather more active, and the finer qualities are selling quite freely. Prices firm.

Foreign goods are in abundant supply, and the finer qualities of silks, woolens, and dress goods adapted to city trade command good prices; but in other descriptions and in staple goods the market is less active. There is a disposition on the part of importers to press sales, and the auction-rooms are very liberally supplied with attractive goods.

TO INVESTORS.

TO THOSE who have funds to invest in large or small amounts, or who wish to increase their income from means already invested in other less profitable securities, we recommend, after full investigation, the Seven-Thirty Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. Bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. gold interest (equal now to 8½ currency) and sold at par, they yield an income considerably more than one third greater than U. S. 5-20s. They are Coupon and Registered, the lowest denomination being $100, the highest $10,000.

Nearly one-third of the Main Line of the Road will be completed and in operation, with a large business, the present season. All the property and rights of the Company, including a most valuable Land Grant, averaging about 23,000 acres per mile of road, are pledged as security for the first mortgage bonds, now offered.

All marketable stocks and bonds are received in exchange at current prices. Descriptive pamphlets and maps, showing Route of Road, Connections, Tributary Country, etc., will be furnished on application.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND WASHINGTON,
Financial Agents, N. P. R. R.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers, No. 30 Wall Street, N. Y., offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily balances at the rate of Four per cent. Collections made on any point at current rates, with immediate returns. Special attention paid to choice Stock, Bonds, etc., for Investors.

GROCERS' MARKET REVIEW.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT,"
BY H. K. THURBER & CO.,
173 and 175 Chambers, 294, 296, 298 Greenwich street, New York.

COFFEE.—The market is dull and lower for common and medium grades of Brazils. Fine grades, however, remain scarce, and are sought for at full prices. The Rio steamer brought about 17,000 bags new crop; and several vessels have arrived with full cargoes, which have cost the importers high and will not pay a profit at present market rates. East and West India Coffees are dull and the market is in favor of the buyer.

FISH AND SALT.—New Mackerel arrive moderately and sell readily at steady prices. Codfish meet with ready sale. Smoked Herring are firm and in sellers' favor. Dutch Herring steady. Liverpool Fine Salt is in small stock and good demand at steady values. Bulk and Ground are unchanged.

FRUITS.—Foreign Dried move moderately. Raisins maintain previous values, with a reduced stock. New Currants are slightly lower. The sales of Citron are large at very full prices. Old Prunes are quiet. Sardines are steady. Foreign Green are steady. Domestic Dried without new feature.

MOLASSES.—Choice and prime grades Foreign steady at full values. Boiling grades are steadily held, with but little doing. Stocks are not large and holders firm. Domestic brings full values for the little that is offered. There is none in first hands.

RICE.—New Carolina comes forward very slowly. Business is mainly confined to good and prime old lots. A fair demand prevails for Domestic and Foreign. The market is quiet and firm for sound parcels.

SPICES.—The market retains the firmness last noticed. Ginger is in light supply and favors sellers. Mace is improving in value. Cassia is higher, with the stock in very few hands. Bird Peppers are becoming scarce. All Spices continue active and tend upward.

SUGARS.—Refined are in good demand; but the market has lost the buoyancy noticed last week, and the extreme values then quoted are not realized. Stocks do not accumulate, refiners not having caught up with sales in advance. The irregularity in the gold and money market resulted in a pause for a day or two; but at the close a steadier tone and upward tendency was manifest, especially on Hards, and, as the margin at present quotations is light, concessions are not looked for. Raws are held firmly, and holders, with a reduced stock and but little arriving, have confidence in ultimate higher prices; but, as refiners are generally pretty fairly supplied, the trade is restricted to actual wants. Jobbers buy lightly, the refined article at present values being more satisfactory to their trade at the relative difference in values.

SYRUPS are in good demand at full values. The consumption is about equal the production and stocks are light. Medium and good grades are more inquired for at present than the finest qualities. Sugarhouse is active, and firmly held at one cent per gallon advance.

TEAS.—There is some improvement in the demand, the higher rulings of gold and steady demand for distribution giving a better tone to the market. Canada buyers have been purchasing quite extensively of low-grade Greens. The offerings by auction met with spirited bidding and averaged better prices than private sales. The trade, however, are buying for immediate wants.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE INDEPENDENT."

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.—A good demand has prevailed for Flour the week through, for both consumption and export, with the supply barely equal to the request, and prices rule higher generally. The very slight impression caused by the two days' confusion in the gold and money market attests the present stability in Flour and Cereals. The exports are largely in excess of any week for several months. Receipts and shipments at lake ports are on the increase, and a better supply may be expected soon. Bakers' grades from Spring Wheat are scarce. Medium and low Shipping grades are active. Southern is in increased request at slightly enhanced values. California and Oregon in limited demand. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are steady and firm, with increased activity. Wheat has varied but slightly, averaging a little better than last week. The exports equal two-thirds of the receipts. The large difference in values of some kinds of same nominal grade has reference to the quality and condition. The stock is light, and indications from abroad being favorable to an increased export demand increases holders' confidence. Winter and Spring growths of good grades are scarce, and millers are in want of these qualities. Corn is in speculative request. The sales are slightly in excess of the receipts. Notwithstanding the flurry in the gold and exchange markets, which restricts shipments, the clearances have been liberal. Oats are firmer, and prime are in light stock and active demand. Rye is steady and without activity. Barley and Barley Malt without noticeable change.

BUILDING MATERIALS.—*Bricks* are in more active request and prices steady. *Cement* in fair demand at unchanged rates. *Glass* very firm at unchanged values. *Hair* quiet and nominal. *Lime* in fair demand, and the supply is not in excess of wants. *Lumber.*—The supply of Spruce is light and market firm. Southern Pine in small stock and firmly held. Shingles in increased demand. Dressed Boards active for export, at full prices, with a limited call for home use. *Lath* are in decreased stock and prices tend upward.

COTTON.—The market is lower for both spot and future, in sympathy with decreased values in Southern markets. The sales for future delivery have been liberal at the decline and a fair amount disposed of for spinning.

METALS.—The market for Scotch Pig Iron is dull but firm. The demand is light. Full prices are realized for American. Rails are steady. Scrap unchanged. Refined Iron is very firm. Ingot Copper is slightly irregular, with an increased business; the concessions made being for sharp cash. Manufactured is steady. Pig Lead moves slowly at unchanged prices. Nails are steady at the advance noticed in our last. Shot unchanged. Spelter is dull. Pig Tin is nominal and Plates easier in Gold. Iron Wire is firm. Zinc steady. Steel is firm.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Beeswax is lower. Cudics steady. Cooperage Stock steady. Drugs and Dyes are in good demand, with increased values on many, for which see quotations. Chemicals are firmer. Dye Woods are in ample supply and limited demand. Feathers are in reduced stock; prices are steady. Gunnies are slow. Hardware firm for all kinds foreign and domestic; demand good. Hay and straw are in fair demand, with increased receipts. Hemp is firm and Jute dull. Hides are firm. Hops are lower, with a further downward tendency on new; crop prospects abroad are very favorable. India Rubber is nominal and dull. Leather is firm. Paints are in fair request. Paper and Paper Stock quiet. Crude Saltpeter is dull. Clover Seed is steady. Timothy is lower. Goat and Deer Skins in good demand, at unchanged prices. Stearine is inactive. Tallow is firm, with a light business. Tobacco of all descriptions is in good demand. Freights unchanged.

OILS, NAVAL STORES, ETC.—Crude and Refined Whale Oils are steady. Menhaden scarce and firm. Linseed steady and in fair request. Petroleum is dull, buyers being inclined to hold off. Naptha is slightly higher. Spirits Turpentine irregular, at higher rates. Common Rosin is higher; fine steady. Tar slightly easier. Pitch steady.

PROVISIONS.—The Pork market favors sellers. The transactions are moderately liberal. The exports this year have been largely in excess of last. Present shipments are light. Dressed Hogs steady at 6¾ c to 7 cts. per pound. Bacon is quiet but firm. Cut Meats are in good demand and firm. Beef is in more active request. Beef Hams are dull. Lard is quiet.

WOOL.—The market is unchanged. The demand is light. Receipts from the West continue small, growers not being inclined to sell at present figures. Foreign is in limited demand at unchanged values. Manufacturers have come forward a little more freely, and those with cash in hand, under the stringency of the money market and the desire of some holders to realize, were enabled to shade prices. The market rules dull.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING SEPT. 23RD, 1872.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

THE receipts of Beeves are in excess of any previous week this season, and values have yielded in consequence of the overstock. The market has been dull for inferior horned Cattle through the week; but the comparative scarcity of fine stock helped sustain prices till toward the close, when prices on all fell. There were less Texans this week, but more than could be disposed of. A choice lot of premium Beeves brought 14 to 15 cents per pound; but these furnish no criterion of values for regular stock. Milch Cows are a shade higher. Calves are in liberal supply and prices are easier. Sheep and Lambs are abundant in quantity, and have sold largely at reduced prices. Live Hogs are steady.

BEEVES.—Receipts 11,277. Sales at 12¾ to 14 cts. per pound for Prime to Extra, 11¾ to 12¾ cts. for Medium to Good, 9 to 11¼ cts. for Poor to Ordinary, 7 to 9 cts. for Texans, 7 to 8 cts. for poorest State and Western.

MILCH COWS.—Receipts 69. Sold at $40 to $67 per head.

CALVES.—Receipts 2,966. Sales at 6¼ to 10 cts. per pound for Common to Good Veals, 4 to 6 cts. for Fed, and $5 to $10 per head for Grassers.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Receipts 38,709. Sales at 5 to 6¼ cts. per pound for Common to Good Sheep, 6¼ to 7¾ cts. for best selections. Lambs 5½ to 8¼ cts., with a few extra at 8¾ to 9 cts.

SWINE.—Receipts 43,276. Held at 5¾ to 5½ cts. per pound

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 25d, 1872.

THE following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT (and more perfect than to any other newspaper in the city is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimac, D.	11¾	Wamsutta	9
Cocheco, L.	12	Garner & Co.	9
Berwick	11¾	Arnold	10
Pacific	11¾	Hamilton	11¾
American	11¾	Richmond	11¾
Dunnell's	11¾	Gloucester	11¾
Allens	11¾	Mourning	11¾
Manchester	11¾	Oriental	11¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	14	Roanoke	12¾
Hartford	12½	Glasgow	12

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14	Pepperell, E	14½
Lawrence, D	13½	" F	13½
" L	14	" G	12½
" M	11	" H	11½
" N	11	" I	10
Atlantic A	14½	" O	8½
" H	13½	" P	27¾
" P	12½	" R	35
" T	11	Boot, S	13
Agawam, E	12½	" D	11
Stark, A	14½	" E	12
Massachusetts	11	Appleton, A	14
" stk. 44	13½	Lyman, B	13½
Indian Head	11	Lawrence, L	12½
"	10	" C	11
Exeter, A	13	Fremont, E	13½
" S	12	Indian Orchard, A	14½
Medford	11½	" B	13
Auburn	12	" C	12
"	11	" D	11
Pittsfield, A	11½	" E	10
Kennebec	13½	Great Falls, H	15½
Bedford, R	13	" J	13
Pocasset	13½	" K	11½
" E	10	" L	10
" F	12	Dwight, A	14½
Newmarket, A	12	" B	13

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

New York Mills	19	Reynolds, AA	19
Mystic Lake	17¾	Mystic Lake	17
Pascarora	15	Ballou & Son	14
Bates	17	"	12
White Rock	15	Lonsdale	15
Forestdale	13	"	12½
Masonville	14	Cumberland	13